THE European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1803.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of DR. WILLIAM CULLEN. And, 2. A VIEW of GUY'S HOSPITAL, SOUTHWARK.]

CONTAINING,

	Page
Account of Dr. William Cullen	251
Correction of a Miſ-ſtatement reſpecting the Rev. Mr. Cambridge	254
Deſcription of Guy's Hoſpital, in Southwark	255
The Evidence of Relation between our preſent Exiſtence and future State; with References to Dr. Paley's "Natural Theology,"	257
Veſtiges, collected and recollected, by Joſeph Moſer, Eſq. No. XVI.	260
Deſcription of the Cape of Good Hope	267
Account of Mr. Robertſon's Aſcenſion in a Balloon from Hamburgh	270
Remarks on Shakſpeare's "As You Like It," Act II. Scene 7.	271
A remarkable Circumſtance relative to the Promotion of St. Evremond	272
A Portrait of revolutionary Paris, with various Parts of England, France, and Holland, as obſerved in a late Tour [Continued]	273
Leiſure Amuſements, No. VIII.	282
Remarks on Pindar's Nem. Od. 5.	284
LONDON REVIEW.	
The Works of the Right Hon. Lady Mary Wortley Montagu	285
Pratt's Gleanings in England	287
Stephens's Hiſtory of the Wars which aroſe out of the French Revolution [Continued]	292
Footſteps of Blood	296
Buonaparte in the Weſt Indies; or, the Hiſtory of Touſſaint Louverture, the African Hero	ibid.
Bentley's Royal Penitent	297
Bidlake's Sermon preached at St. Andrew's Church, Plymouth	ibid.
Gutch's Sword of the Lord and of Gideon: A Sermon preached at Epſom, in Surrey	ibid.
Reflections on the late Elections in the County of Cambridge	ibid.
Kenney's Society: A Poem	ibid.
Turner's Eſſays on Subjects of Miſcellaneous Literature	ibid.
Theatrical Journal; including—Character of two new Performers—Margate Theatricals, &c. &c.	298
Poetry; including—Il Romito; or, the Hermit—Sam and his Cart—More Modern Sonnets!!! Sonnet III. To a dead Jack-Aſs. Sonnet IV. To an old Crow—The Pleaſures of a Rural Life—Epitaph on a favourite Lap-Dog—Stanzas to the Memory of a Siſter, who died in the 29th Year of her Age—Mary of Carron	300
Journal of the Proceedings of the Firſt Seſſion of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland	305
Intelligence from the London Gazette	318
Foreign Intelligence	321
Domeſtic Intelligence	323
Marriages	326
Monthly Obituary	ibid.
Price of Stocks.	

London:

Printed by I. Gold, Seed-Lane, Fleet-ſtreet,

FOR THE PROPRIETORS,

AND PUBLISHED BY JAMES ASPERNE,

(Succeſſor to Mr. SEWELL,)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Perſons who reſide abroad, and who wiſh to be ſupplied with this Work every Month as publiſhed, may have it ſent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the Weſt Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, *of the General Poſt Office, at No. 21, Sherborne Lane; to Hamburg, Liſbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Poſt Office, at No. 22, Sherborne Lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* SMITH, *of the General Poſt Office, at No. 3, Sherborne Lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope or any Part of the Eaſt Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the Eaſt India Houſe.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Biography of *Dr. B.* is received, and shall be inserted as soon as some long articles will permit.

Robert Jones, G. C., and *Arcas*, in our next.

The *Political Sermon* is inadmissible.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from October 8, to October 15.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	58	9	46	0	25	8	28	8	40	9
Surry	60	0	46	6	25	4	26	4	37	3
Hertford	55	7	38	6	23	9	25	4	35	3
Bedford	54	9	34	9	21	6	22	3	35	4
Huntingd.	53	10	00	0	21	2	21	4	29	9
Northam.	55	2	31	0	22	10	22	3	31	9
Rutland	56	3	00	0	24	0	21	6	37	0
Leicester	56	3	00	0	24	2	22	0	36	7
Nottingh.	62	0	40	0	28	8	25	0	41	0
Derby	61	0	00	0	28	0	23	10	40	8
Stafford	55	5	00	0	28	3	25	4	40	6
Salop	47	11	33	8	26	0	22	8	00	0
Hereford	46	9	32	0	23	7	23	7	38	4
Worcest.	50	8	36	2	27	2	26	7	40	3
Warwick	54	5	00	0	26	0	27	7	42	10
Wilts	51	4	00	0	25	6	24	0	42	8
Berks	57	0	00	0	24	8	27	1	39	2
Oxford	53	2	00	0	22	1	23	3	36	0
Bucks	52	8	00	0	24	2	24	10	36	1

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Essex	59	0	45	6	22	8	29	2	32	9
Kent	60	1	46	0	27	4	29	6	35	4
Suffex	54	4	00	0	27	8	27	8	00	0
Suffolk	54	10	42	0	21	3	25	11	31	10
Cambrid.	56	8	00	0	23	2	20	3	31	3
Norfolk	54	4	28	0	20	7	21	0	31	0
Lincoln	57	0	28	0	24	7	19	7	32	8
York	53	6	37	5	26	7	21	9	38	0
Durham	53	0	00	0	27	2	23	2	00	0
Northum	49	0	34	2	22	8	22	0	00	0
Cumberl.	52	11	38	4	27	0	23	5	00	0
Westmor	60	4	49	4	28	2	23	4	00	0
Lancash.	58	0	00	0	29	8	25	11	38	0
Cheshire	50	4	00	0	00	0	22	8	00	0
Glouceſt	50	6	40	5	23	5	23	9	39	1
Somerset	55	3	00	0	24	8	21	10	37	11
Monmou.	51	10	00	0	23	6	00	0	00	0
Devon	55	11	00	0	23	7	21	8	00	0
Cornwall	54	8	00	0	25	8	20	3	00	0
Dorset	52	7	00	0	24	0	24	3	00	0
Hants	53	4	00	0	24	5	25	3	30	3
WALES.										
N. Wales	56	4	36	0	23	10	16	0	00	0
S. Wales	59	4	00	0	24	0	16	0	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1803.	Barom	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv.
Sept. 28	30.27	52	E	Fair
29	30.01	54	E	Ditto
30	29.81	55	SE	Rain
Oct. 1	29.95	50	N	Fair
2	29.75	50	NW	Ditto
3	29.71	49	N	Rain
4	29.86	49	W	Fair
5	30.10	50	W	Ditto
6	30.25	54	N	Ditto
7	30.25	52	NW	Ditto
8	29.81	44	NW	Ditto
9	29.67	46	NW	Ditto
10	29.90	49	N	Rain
11	30.13	49	WNW	Fair
12	30.20	51	W	Ditto
13	30.20	54	WSW	Ditto

1803.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Obſerv.
Oct. 14	29 89	53	ESE	Fair
15	29.80	52	WSW	Ditto
16	29.90	51	SW	Ditto
17	29.93	53	W	Ditto
18	30.08	54	W	Ditto
19	30.16	56	W	Ditto
20	30.22	59	W	Ditto
21	30.33	60	WNW	Ditto
22	30.39	57	NE	Ditto
23	30.47	54	NE	Ditto
24	30.51	47	NNE	Ditto
25	30.51	50	NNW	Ditto
26	30.50	49	E	Ditto
27	30.45	50	E	Ditto
28	30.35	46	NE	Ditto

European Magazine

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER 1803.

ACCOUNT OF DR. WILLIAM CULLEN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

Dr. William Cullen was born in Lanarkshire, in the West of Scotland, 12th December 1712. His father was for some time Chief Magistrate of the town of Hamilton; but though a very respectable man, his circumstances were not such as to permit him to lay out much money on the education of his son. William therefore, after serving an apprenticeship to a surgeon apothecary in Glasgow, went several voyages to the West Indies as a surgeon in a trading vessel from London; but of this employment he tired, and settled himself, at an early period of life, as a country surgeon in the parish of Shotts, where he stayed a short time practising among the farmers and country people, and then went to Hamilton with a view to practise as a physician, having never been fond of operating as a surgeon.

While he resided near Shotts, it chanced that Archibald Duke of Argyle, who at that time bore the chief political sway in Scotland, made a visit to a gentleman of rank in that neighbourhood. The Duke was fond of literary pursuits, and was then particularly engaged in some chemical researches, which required to be elucidated by experiment. Eager in these pursuits, his Grace, while on this visit, found himself much at a loss for the want of some small chemical apparatus, which his landlord could not furnish: but happily recollecting young Cullen in the neighbourhood, he mentioned him to the Duke as a person who could probably furnish it. He was accordingly invited to dine; was introduced to his Grace,—who was so much pleased with his knowledge, his politeness, and address, that he formed an acquaintance which laid the foundation of all Dr. Cullen's future advancement.

The name of Cullen by this time became familiar at every table in that neighbourhood; and thus he came to be known, by character, to the Duke of Hamilton, who then resided, for a short time, in that part of the country: and that Nobleman having been suddenly taken ill, the assistance of young Cullen was called in; which proved a fortunate circumstance in serving to promote his advancement to a station in life more suited to his talents than that in which he had hitherto moved.

The character of the Douglasses, of which name the family of Hamilton now forms a principal branch, has always been somewhat of the same stamp with that of the ruling Cullen. Genius, benevolence, frankness, and conviviality of disposition, have been, with them in general, very prominent features; and if to that be added a spirit of frolic and dissipation, these will be accounted as only natural consequences of those youthful indulgences that spring from an excess of wealth at an early period of life, and the licence allowed to people of elevated rank. The Duke was therefore highly delighted with the sprightly character and ingenious conversation of his new acquaintance. Receiving instruction from him in a much more pleasing, and an infinitely easier way than he had ever before obtained, the conversation of Cullen proved highly interest-

ing to his Grace. No wonder, then, that he ſoon found means to get his favourite Doctor, who was already the eſteemed acquaintance of the man through whoſe hands all preferments in Scotland were obliged to paſs, appointed to a place in the Univerſity of Glaſgow, where his ſingular talents for diſcharging the duties of the ſtation he now occupied ſoon became very conſpicuous *.

During his reſidence in the country, however, ſeveral important incidents occurred, that ought not to be paſſed over in ſilence. It was during this time that was formed a connexion in buſineſs in a very humble line between two men, who became afterwards eminently conſpicuous in much more exalted ſtations. William, afterwards Doctor, Hunter, the famous Lecturer on Anatomy in London, was a native of the ſame part of the country; and not being in affluent circumſtances more than Cullen, theſe two young men, ſtimulated by the impulſe of genius to proſecute their medical ſtudies with ardour, but thwarted by the narrowneſs of their fortune, entered into a copartnery buſineſs as ſurgeons and apothecaries in the country. The chief end of their contract being to furniſh the parties with the means of proſecuting their medical ſtudies, which they could not ſeparately ſo well enjoy, it was ſtipulated, that one of them alternately ſhould be allowed to ſtudy in what College he inclined, during the winter, while the other ſhould carry on the buſineſs in the country for their common advantage. In conſequence of this agreement, Cullen was firſt allowed to ſtudy in the univerſity of Edinburgh for one winter; but when it came to Hunter's turn next winter, he, preferring London to Edinburgh, went thither. There his ſingular neatneſs in diſſecting, and uncommon dexterity in making anatomical preparations, his aſſiduity in ſtudy, his mildneſs of manner, and pliability of temper, ſoon recommended him to the notice of Dr. Douglaſs, who then read lectures upon anatomy and midwifery there; who engaged Hunter as an aſſiſtant, and whoſe chair he afterwards filled with ſo much honour to himſelf and ſatisfaction to the public.

Thus was diſſolved, in a premature manner, a copartnery perhaps of as ſingular a kind as is to be found in the annals of literature; nor was Cullen a man of that diſpoſition to let any engagement with him prove a bar to his partner's advancement in life. The articles were freely departed from by him; and Cullen and Hunter ever after kept up a very cordial and friendly correſpondence; though, it is believed, they never from that time had a perſonal interview.

During the time that Cullen practiſed as a country ſurgeon and apothecary, he formed another connexion of a more permanent kind, which, happily for him, was not diſſolved till a very late period of his life. With the ardour of diſpoſition he poſſeſſed, it cannot be ſuppoſed he beheld the fair ſex with indifference. Very early in life he took a ſtrong attachment to an amiable woman, a Miſs Johnſton, daughter to a Clergyman in that neighbourhood, nearly of his own age, who was prevailed on to join with him in the ſacred bonds of wedlock, at a time when he had nothing elſe to recommend him to her except his perſon and diſpoſitions; for as to riches and poſſeſſions he had little of theſe to boaſt of. She was beautiful, had great good ſenſe, equanimity of temper, an amiable diſpoſition, and elegance of manners, and brought with her a little money, which, though it would be accounted nothing now, was ſomething in thoſe days to one in his ſituation in life. After giving to him a numerous family, and participating with him the changes of fortune which he experienced, ſhe peacefully departed this life in ſummer 1786.

In the year 1746, Cullen, who had now taken the degree of Doctor in Phyſic, was appointed a Lecturer in Chemiſtry in the Univerſity of Glaſ-

* It was not, however, ſolely to the favour of theſe two great men that Cullen owed his literary fame. He was recommended to the notice of men of ſcience in a way ſtill more honourable to himſelf. The diſeaſe of the Duke of Hamilton having reſiſted the effect of the firſt applications, Dr. Clarke was ſent for from Edinburgh; and he was ſo much pleaſed with every thing that Cullen had done, that he became his eulogiſt upon every occaſion. Cullen never forgot this; and when Clarke died, gave a public oration in his praiſe in the Univerſity of Edinburgh; which, it is believed, was the firſt of the kind in this country.

gow:

gow: and in the month of October began his lectures in that ſcience. His ſingular talents for arrangement, his diſtinctneſs of enunciation, his vivacity of manner, and his knowledge of the ſcience he taught, rendered his lectures intereſting to the ſtudents to a degree that had been till then unknown at that univerſity. He became, therefore, in ſome meaſure, adored by the ſtudents. The former profeſſors were eclipſed by the brilliancy of his reputation: and he had to experience all thoſe little rubs that envy and diſappointed ambition naturally threw in his way. Regardleſs, however, of theſe ſecret ſhagreens, he preſſed forward with ardour in his literary career; and, ſupported by the favour of the public, he conſoled himſelf for the contumely he met with from a few individuals. His practice as a phyſician increaſed from day to day; and a vacancy having occurred in the year 1751, he was then appointed by the king profeſſor of medicine in that univerſity. This new appointment ſerved only to call forth his powers, and to bring to light talents that it was not formerly known he poſſeſſed; ſo that his fame continued to increaſe.

As, at that period, the patrons of the univerſity of Edinburgh were conſtantly on the watch for the moſt eminent medical men to ſupport the riſing fame of the college, their attention was ſoon directed towards Cullen; who, on the death of Dr. Plumber, Profeſſor of Chemiſtry, was, in 1756, unanimouſly invited to accept the vacant chair. This invitation he accepted: and having reſigned all his employments in Glaſgow, he began his academical career in Edinburgh in the month of October of that year; and there he reſided till his death.

If the admiſſion of Cullen into the univerſity of Glaſgow gave great ſpirit to the exertions of the ſtudents, this was ſtill, if poſſible, more ſtrongly felt in Edinburgh. Chemiſtry, which had been till that time of ſmall account in that univerſity, and was attended to by very few of the ſtudents, inſtantly became a favourite ſtudy; and the lectures upon that ſcience were more frequented than any others in the univerſity, anatomy alone excepted. The ſtudents, in general, ſpoke of Cullen with the rapturous ardour that is natural to youth when they are highly pleaſed. Theſe eulogiums appeared extravagant to moderate men, and could not fail to prove diſguſting to his colleagues. A party was formed among the ſtudents for oppoſing this new favourite of the public; and theſe ſtudents, by miſrepreſenting the doctrines of Cullen to others, who could not have an opportunity of hearing theſe doctrines themſelves, made even ſome of the moſt intelligent men in the univerſity think it their duty publickly to oppoſe theſe imaginary tenets. The ferment was thus augmented; and it was ſome time before the profeſſors diſcovered the arts by which they had been impoſed upon, and univerſal harmony reſtored.

During this time of public ferment, Cullen went ſteadily forward, without taking any part himſelf in theſe diſputes. He never gave ear to any tales reſpecting his colleagues, nor took any notice of the doctrines they taught: That ſome of their unguarded ſtrictures might at times come to his knowledge, is not impoſſible; but if they did, they ſeemed to make no impreſſion on his mind.

Theſe attempts of a party of ſtudents to lower the character of Cullen on his firſt outſet in the univerſity of Edinburgh having proved fruitleſs, his fame as a profeſſor, and his reputation as a phyſician, became more and more reſpected every day. Nor could it well be otherwiſe: Cullen's profeſſional knowledge was always great, and his manner of lecturing ſingularly clear and intelligible, lively and entertaining; and to his patients, his conduct in general as a phyſician was ſo pleaſing, his addreſs ſo affable and engaging, and his manner ſo open, ſo kind, and ſo little regulated by pecuniary conſiderations, that it was impoſſible for thoſe who had occaſion to call once for his medical aſſiſtance, ever to be ſatisfied on any future occaſion without it. He became the friend and companion of every family he viſited; and his future acquaintance could not be diſpenſed with.

But if Dr. Cullen in his public capacity deſerved to be *admired*, in his private capacity by his ſtudents he deſerved to be *adored*. His conduct to them was ſo attentive, and the intereſt he took in the private concerns of all thoſe ſtudents who applied to him for advice, was ſo cordial and ſo warm, that it was impoſſible for any one who had a heart ſuſceptible of generous emotions,

emotions, not to be enraptured with a conduct ſo uncommon and ſo kind. Among ingenuous youth, gratitude eaſily degenerates into rapture—into reſpect nearly allied to adoration. Thoſe who advert to this natural conſtruction of the human mind, will be at no loſs to account for that popularity that Cullen enjoyed—a popularity, that thoſe who attempt to weigh every occurrence by the cool ſtandard of *reaſon* alone, will be inclined to think exceſſive. It is fortunate, however, that the bulk of mankind will ever be influenced in their judgment not leſs by feelings and affections than by the cold and phlegmatic dictates of *reaſon*. The adoration which generous conduct excites, is the reward which nature hath appropriated exclusively to diſintereſted beneficence. This was the ſecret charm that Cullen ever carried about with him, which fascinated ſuch numbers of thoſe who had intimate acceſs to him. This was the power which his envious opponents never could have an opportunity of feeling.

The general conduct of Cullen to his ſtudents was thus. With all ſuch as he obſerved to be attentive and diligent, he formed an early acquaintance, by inviting them by twos, by threes, or by fours at a time, to ſup with him, converſing with them on theſe occaſions with the moſt engaging eaſe, and freely entering with them on the ſubject of their ſtudies, their amuſements, their difficulties, their hopes, and future proſpects. In this way he uſually invited the whole of his numerous claſs, till he made himſelf acquainted with their abilities, their private character, and their objects of purſuit. Thoſe among them whom he found moſt aſſiduous, beſt diſpoſed, or the moſt friendleſs, he invited the moſt frequently, till an intimacy was gradually formed, which proved highly beneficial to them. Their doubts, with regard to their objects of ſtudy, he liſtened to with attention, and ſolved with the moſt obliging condeſcenſion. His library, which conſiſted of an excellent aſſortment of the beſt books, eſpecially on medical ſubjects, was at all times open for their accommodation; and his advice, in every caſe of difficulty to them, they always had it in their power moſt readily to obtain. They ſeemed to be his family; and few perſons of diſtinguiſhed merit have left the Univerſity of Edinburgh in his time, with whom he did not keep up a correſpondence till they were fairly eſtabliſhed in buſineſs. By theſe means he came to have a moſt accurate knowledge of the ſtate of every country, with reſpect to practitioners in the medical line; the only uſe he made of which knowledge was, to direct ſtudents in their choice of places, where they might have an opportunity of engaging in buſineſs with a reaſonable proſpect of ſucceſs. Many, very many, able men has he thus put into a good line of buſineſs where they never could have thought of it themſelves; and they are now reaping the fruits of this beneficent foreſight on his part.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE very handſome manner in which you have ſpoken, in the laſt number of your Magazine, of the Volume of my Father's works which I have lately offered to the Public, and the favourable repreſentation given of my performance in the diſcharge of the nice and delicate duty of his Biographer, merit my warmeſt acknowledgments.

From the liberal principles upon which your work is conducted, I cannot doubt you will indulge me with the permiſſion to ſet right a miſrepreſentation accidentally thrown out by the writer of that article, which, unleſs ſpeedily corrected, and the fact more accurately ſtated, muſt have the effect of repreſenting me, in a matter that concerns the public, as acting in direct oppoſition to that liberality and benevolence which I have deſcribed as forming the moſt prominent and engaging features of my Father's character.

The mention of the Engraving of Twickenham Meadows leads to the following obſervation: In theſe delightful meadows, in the ſummer ſeaſon, it was cuſtomary for parties of pleaſure, chiefly conſiſting of citizens

of

European Magazine

Engraved by Rawle

Guy's Hospital, Southwark.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, 1st Nov.r 1803.

of London, to go up with the tide to the extenſive lawn in front of the houſe, carrying a cold repaſt with them; at a proper diſtance, they ſpread their cloth on the verdant carpet, and thus enjoyed the enchanting proſpect around them.

"The late good-natured owner of the premiſes, year after year, ſignalized his urbanity to his fellow-citizens, by permitting this annual recreation. We add with regret, that ſince his death the indulgence is withdrawn, and prohibitions, in large letters, painted on boards, are exhibited along the banks of the Thames, to prevent the renewal of thoſe rural excurſions to this beloved retreat."

The former part of this ſtatement is perfectly correct. Mr. Cambridge did, for many years, not only allow ſuch an indulgence, but took much pleaſure in witneſſing the gratification it afforded. The change of manners, however, that has taken place of late years, was no where more ſtrongly exemplified than in the behaviour of the dinner parties frequenting theſe meadows. The lawn before the houſe continually exhibited ſcenes of riot and diſorder, whilſt the more retired parts of the garden and grounds, which were invaded without ſcruple, in open defiance of the proprietor and his ſervants, became the haunt of the groſſeſt licentiouſneſs and indecency. Still the ſame benevolence of heart which firſt inclined Mr. Cambridge to grant the indulgence, made him deſirous to continue it, if poſſible, to all ſuch as appeared to merit that diſtinction; but, after repeated attempts, this partial preference was found to occaſion much additional trouble, and to give greater offence to the public than a general denial. He therefore found himſelf reluctantly compelled, a few years before his death, to ſecure the tranquillity which was eſſential to his comfort at the cloſing period of a long life, by placing notices on the banks of the river to announce to the parties intending to land and dine, that ſuch permiſſion was no longer granted. The ſame boards, which were placed then by my father, now remain; but no additional ones have been put up ſince his death.

I am Sir,
Your obedient humble ſervant,
GEORGE OWEN CAMBRIDGE.

Twickenham Meadows,
Oct. 20th, 1803.

DESCRIPTION OF GUY'S HOSPITAL, IN SOUTHWARK.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THIS noble building is ſituated at a ſmall diſtance from the foot of London Bridge. A pair of handſome iron gates open into a ſquare, in the centre of which is a ſtatue in braſs of the founder, dreſſed in his Livery gown, and well executed by Scheemakers: it was placed there in 1734, and bears the following inſcription on the front of the pedeſtal:

"THOMAS GUY, SOLE FOUNDER OF THIS HOSPITAL IN HIS LIFE-TIME. A. D. MDCCXXI."

On the weſt ſide of the pedeſtal is repreſented, in baſſo relievo, the parable of the good Samaritan; on the ſouth ſide is Mr. Guy's arms; and on that ſide of the pedeſtal facing the eaſt, is our Saviour healing the impotent man.

The ſuperſtructure of this hoſpital has three floors beſides the garrets; and the ſame conſtruction runs through the whole building, which is ſo extenſive as to contain twelve wards, in which are four hundred and thirty-five beds. The whole has a plainneſs that becomes the nature of the inſtitution; and at the ſame time a regularity that does ſome honour to the builder, the whole being diſpoſed for the mutual accommodation of the ſick, and of thoſe who attend them.

A few years ago the Governors of this excellent charity placed in the chapel, at the expenſe of 1000l., a noble monument of the founder, deſigned by the late ingenious Mr. Bacon, bearing the following inſcription:

"Underneath are depoſited the remains of Thomas Guy, a citizen of London, member of parliament, and the ſole founder of this hoſpital in his life time.

"It

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill 1st Nov. 1803.

"It is peculiar to this beneficent man to have perſevered during a long courſe of proſperous induſtry, in pouring forth to the wants of others, all that he had earned by labour or withheld from ſelf-indulgence. Warm with philanthropy, and exalted by charity, his mind expanded to thoſe noble affections which grow but too rarely from the moſt elevated purſuits. After adminiſtering with extenſive bounty to the claims of conſanguinity, he eſtabliſhed this aſylum for that ſtage of languor and diſeaſe to which the charities of others had not reached; he provided a retreat for hopeleſs inſanity, and rivalled the endowments of Kings.

"He died the 27th of December 1724,
"in the 80th year of his age."

We ſhall conclude this brief account of the hoſpital with a biographical ſketch of its founder.

THOMAS GUY, Eſq, ſon of Thomas Guy, a lighterman and coal-dealer, in Fair-ſtreet, Horſleydown, was born in the north-eaſt corner houſe of Pritchard's Alley, (two doors eaſt of St. John's Church-yard) in the ſaid ſtreet. The father, dying young, left a widow and three children, the eldeſt of whom (the ſubject of this article) was then but eight years of age. His mother returned to Tamworth in Staffordſhire, the place of her nativity, where ſhe ſoon after married. She took care, however, to have her children carefully educated; and at a proper age put her ſon Thomas apprentice for eight years to John Clarke, a Bookſeller and Binder in the porch of Mercers' Hall, Cheapſide, September 3, 1660. He was admitted a freeman of the Stationers' Company, October 7, 1668, and, on the 6th of October 1673, received into the Livery of the ſaid Company.

Mr. Guy began trade for himſelf, with a ſtock of about 200l. in the houſe that forms the angle between Cornhill and Lombard-ſtreet. The Engliſh bibles being at that time very badly printed, Mr. Guy engaged, with others, in a ſcheme for printing them in Holland, and importing them; but this being put a ſtop to, he contracted with the univerſity of Oxford for their privilege of printing them, and carried on a great bible trade for many years to conſiderable advantage. The bulk of his fortune, however, was acquired by purchaſing ſeamen's tickets during Queen Anne's wars, and by South Sea Stock in the memorable year 1720.

In the year 1707 he built and furniſhed three wards on the north ſide of the outer court of St. Thomas's Hoſpital in Southwark, and gave 100l. to it annually for eleven years preceding the erection of his own hoſpital; and ſome time before his death erected the ſtately iron gate, with the large houſes on each ſide, at the expence of about 3000l.

Mr. Guy was 76 years of age when he formed the deſign of building the hoſpital contiguous to that of St. Thomas, which bears his name; and lived to ſee it roofed in; dying Dec. 27, 1724. The expenſe of erecting this vaſt pile was 18,793l. 16s. 1d. and he left 219,499l. 0s. 4d., to endow it; a much larger ſum than had ever been dedicated by any one man to charitable uſes in this kingdom.

Mr. Guy was Member in ſeveral Parliaments for the Borough of Tamworth in Staffordſhire, the place of his mother's birth; to which town he was a generous benefactor; for early in life he not only contributed toward the relief of private families in diſtreſs, but erected an alms-houſe, with a library, for the reception of fourteen poor men and women; to whom he allowed a penſion during his life, and at his death bequeathed the annual ſum of 125l. towards their future ſupport, and for putting out children apprentices, &c. To many of his relations he gave, while living, a ſettled allowance of 10l. or 20l. a year; and to others money to advance them in the world. At his death, he left to his poor aged relations the ſum of 870l. a year, during their life; and among his younger relations, who were very numerous, and his executors, he left the ſum of 75,589l. He left the Governors of Chriſt's hoſpital a perpetual annuity of 400l. for taking in four children annually, at the nomination of the Governors; and bequeathed 1000l. for diſcharging poor priſoners within the city of London, and the counties of Middleſex and Surry, who could be releaſed for the ſum of 5l.; by which ſum, and the good management of his executors, there were above 600 perſons ſet at liberty from the ſeveral priſons within the bills of mortality.

THE

THE EVIDENCE OF RELATION BETWEEN OUR PRESENT EXISTENCE AND FUTURE STATE.

WITH REFERENCES TO DR. PALEY'S NATURAL THEOLOGY.

THE world muſt ever be indebted to the Author of "Natural Theology," for that excellent work, which, after having gratified the mind on many important points, with moſt extraordinary ability, yet leaves it unſatisfied, and indeed uninformed, with regard to one of great moment; viz. the relation between our preſent life and that ſtate which is to ſucceed it; or (to form a *queſtion* of the matter), whether the conſciouſneſs incident to our preſent exiſtence will continue unimpaired in the future? or, whether the conſciouſneſs that ſhall be incident to our future ſtate, will ariſe (by an *original* conſtitution) upon an abſolute oblivion of the paſt?

It muſt be evident, that all that can be drawn with regard to the ſubject, muſt be from the analogy and neceſſity of things. We can have no direct evidence, in one point of view, becauſe there is no immediate and deciſive relation eſtabliſhed between the two ſtates; at leaſt none evident to our ſenſes. What, then, we have in the way of illuſtration or elucidation, muſt come from the conſtitution and circumſtances of our preſent exiſtence.

Our preſent exiſtence itſelf is evidently relative; ſince, without it, each moment of time would be independent, as it were, in itſelf; and, conſequently, were there not connexion by relation, each moment of our lives would be a new and an entire exiſtence. We ſhould be ſtrangers to ourſelves; and the thoughts of our evening cares would be loſt and dead to the memory of our morning purſuits.

It is by the relation between good and evil that we are enabled to judge of our actions. In fact, it is relation in all things, that marks out their ſeveral and ſeparate qualities; for were they independent of one another, or if ſome only were independent, we ſhould be dead to the qualities of ſuch ſo unrelatively ſituated; becauſe, by one quality it is that we are enabled to judge of another. Thus with regard to taſte: it is by relation that the bitter points out the ſweet; that the acid eſtabliſhes the alkali; that the acrid leads us to the mild. Thus alſo it is with regard to ſight, to hearing, or with regard, in ſhort, to all nature. Relation is the prevailing monitor of diſtinctions; or otherwiſe the eye would be dead to the properties of light and ſhade; the ear dull to the variations of ſound; our touch inſenſible to variety, whether we graſped a ball of fire or a ball of ice; whether we preſſed a flint or a feather. Our ſenſe would be equally ſtupid to gravitation as to levity; equally ignorant in appreciating the power of attraction as incapable of ſhewing the relative bearance of the repulſive principle.

It is by the relation which bodies bear to each other, whether hard or ſoft, ſolid or aeriform, that we are made ſenſible to all the varied ſtates of exiſtence in nature. Without this relation we ſhould not be able to diſcern the varieties preſented by the elements. In fact, without relation, nature would be a blank, becauſe no diſcrimination of things could poſſibly exiſt.

When we apply this relation to our own immediate nature, or to the human mind more particularly, we find it bear equally as ſtrong as when connected with our perceptions of external exiſtence. In the application, however, not equally mechanical, in this point of view, that ſuch relation, for example, with regard to external exiſtence, was neceſſary as a medium of intelligence for converſe, connected with our preſent ſtate. But the relation of our minds with regard to good and evil affections, and their nature altogether, is by no means to be viewed as *merely* neceſſary for our preſent ſtate, but, on the contrary, as intimately connected with our future one.

Nothing affords a ſtronger argument in its way, than the mechaniſm of nature. Of this we have ample proof in the "Theology;" but a mechanical intent is loſt beyond the limits of circumſcribed accommodation. The conveniencies of the body, and the attributes of the mind, are points *widely* different. The mechaniſm of the hand proves the wiſdom and goodneſs of the Deſigner, yet ſtill the purpoſes of its creation are evidently circumſcribed

as a medium of local accommodation on this ſide the grave; but the ſpirit which animates it to noble deeds knows no bounds, neither is it circumſcribed by any reaſon of neceſſity; nor is there any reaſon whatever to imagine, that the mind itſelf, as a being, will ever undergo a total change of its exiſtence, but merely an enlargement of its ſphere of action. The changes it has to paſs are thoſe of improvement only. New worlds will enlarge and perfect its mode of thinking; and its joys will increaſe in proportion as new fields open to the delights of contemplative adoration. The idea of time-ſerving qualities of the mind appears to be incompatible with its being. To uſe a familiar compariſon, as well might that man be called a time-ſerving being to the city or place where he is confined by the neceſſity of circumſtance, although he means to quit that city or place for another of greater advantage, whenever an opportunity ſhall offer. Now although a man be confined by circumſtance to a place, no one can ſay that he is more particularly calculated for that place (*becauſe he is in it*) than any other: on the contrary, the place may not be half ſo convenient as another would be, though circumſtances oblige him to put up with its want of accommodation. If there is any *time*-ſerving in the queſtion, it is with the *place*, and not with the man—and thus it is with our preſent ſtate. The world is a time-ſerving place, calculated for our ſtay till we paſs to a better. In its power of comprehenſion and reſearch, the mind but too often feels the narrow limits granted to it by the circumſtances of this life; indeed ſo much ſo, that they would appear to ſerve as a temporary barrier to check the enterprize of thought penetrating too far into the expanſe of its exiſtence.

And here it is to be more lamented, that the Reverend Author of the "Theology" did not particularly treat on this head, viz. the relation of our preſent ſtate by connexion to the future; as in the chapter "On the Goodneſs of the Deity" it would rather appear, that qualities of the mind, ſuch as affection, &c. were appropriate *only* in particular for this life, ſince death is mentioned as "ſeparation;" and then with regard to our affections, it is obſerved in the ſame chapter, "It is better we ſhould poſſeſs affections, the ſources of ſo many virtues and ſo many joys, although they be expoſed to the incidents of life, as well as to the interruptions of mortality, than, by the want of them, be reduced to a ſtate of ſelfiſhneſs, apathy, and quietiſm."

This certainly implies a degree of compromiſe with this life as diſtinct from any other. And here alſo, it may be remarked, was a fair opportunity for the Author to have gratified his readers on the preſent head. It muſt be matter of regret to every one, that ſo intereſting an enquiry was not purſued by abilities ſo abundantly competent, by eloquence at once ſo ſplendid and convincing.

If our affections concern our preſent life in a very material degree, it would appear ſtrikingly forcible that they muſt have influence hereafter. It is impoſſible for a being of this world rationally to think of a future ſtate independently of the preſent. If ſo, conſequently thoſe affections ſo intimate with his nature, and which the circumſtance of death only could interrupt, muſt influence whatever ſtate he may hereafter fill.

The poſition can eaſily be illuſtrated. It is clear that relation bears with every circumſtance of this life. It muſt, alſo, be as clear, that all we can ſpeculate upon, or know, of a future ſtate muſt be drawn from concluſions on our preſent one. It is true a man may fancy ten thouſand, or ten times ten thouſand, *poſſible ſtates*, and all differing from his own. Such varieties of exiſtence may be, and a man may poſſibly imagine them; but he cannot apply them to himſelf; becauſe it is impoſſible for any being to conceive a future ſtate of himſelf, unconnected with his own preſent and immediate exiſtence. How is it, when he has paſſed through the claſs of being of this world, that a man is to be made ſenſible of his exiſtence, but by relation? a relation as intimate in ſpirit with his paſſed ſtate as that which connects the firſt and laſt day of a month; if not, *he is dead eternally*: for what advantage is it to him, if, upon a mere general ſcale of animation, what quickened *him* goes to animate another?—a being as unconnected with himſelf as the butterfly is with the cruſty ſhell it leaves when burſting into life.

With regard to the preciſe mode of ſuch relation, it is not preſumed to

ſuggeſt any limit. The argument is no other than a further proof of "The Goodneſs of the Deity," who has ſo pointedly marked, with ſo ſtrong a hand, the neceſſity of relation in this life, from which confidence is given to our nature, as a ſupport for that change it has to undergo.

It would not be ill-judged, perhaps, to compare relation, and ſee how far it agrees with other general circumſtances —for inſtance, with regard to the opinion of this life as a ſtate of probation. The firſt view of the ſtatement moſt forcibly ſhews, that relation, ſo far from *merely* agreeing with it, ſimply, in not producing any evident obſtacle, is, on the contrary, ſo neceſſary to it, that the idea of probation muſt be given up, if relation be not admitted. It is only through the aid of ſuch a medium that we can poſſibly be made ſenſible how far this ſtate of trial has anſwered or not. If one is eſtabliſhed, the other muſt be admitted from neceſſity. It is impoſſible that a man can render up a charge of truſt, and account for its ſeveral circumſtances, without a knowledge *of ſuch truſt*—nor does it admit of a queſtion, that he can be made ſenſible of the reward depending on ſuch truſt, or be made conſcious of the errors he has been guilty of, without an intimate knowledge of his own agency. Therefore it muſt be from neceſſity, whatever time it may be, however diſtant or however near, that a juſt ſettlement *can only* be had by the poſſeſſion of *all* the facts relative to the time of truſt. And this moſt correctly and forcibly applies to the relation between our preſent being and future ſtate.

It would appear, then, that relation between this life and our future ſtate would be poſitively and excluſively neceſſary, on the common ground of the Chriſtian doctrine of probation, and be equally extendible to the doctrine of future rewards and puniſhments; ſince without it the horrid aſſaſſin of his race could never be made ſenſible of his enormities, nor could he who received indemnity for perſecution be made ſenſible that he had ever been perſecuted.

However low our nature may be, on a comparative ſcale with other beings, yet undoubtedly we have that within us (however encumbered with the ſhackles of mortality) which ſpeaks a tendency to infinite intellectual comprehenſion. It would ſeem to be to the mind an unerring conſtellation of light to guide it through thoſe difficulties and dangers which maze it on every ſide.

The concurrence of this quality, freed from the clouds and darkneſs of prejudice, is the beſt proof we can have that a thing is right: and the mind would appear to have an irreſiſtible inclination in its conſtitution to this concurrence, with regard to relation. It cannot for a moment ponder on exiſtence without it; its beſt joys ſpring from it; by it the whole and each part of its being is preſerved, mingled, and regulated. In retroſpection, what a fund of enjoyment does relation preſent! In ſhort, if memory were barren of it, how iſolated and poor would our preſent being be! It is only for us to let the vigorous idea ſhoot into futurity, to conceive that which is called death to be no other than a little ſounder *ſleep*. We ſee the man ſink into its ſlumbers. But deprive him of the conſciouſneſs of relation, What will his *waking* exiſtence be? That againſt which "All Nature cries aloud"—that which bears with it "Secret dread and inward horror"—that at which "The ſoul ſhrinks back upon herſelf, and ſtartles at—deſtruction."

If relation does not bear throughout, the *whole* of our exiſtence is, at beſt, a mere compact of policy, negatively pleaſurable. But it is repugnant to nature to admit for a moment, that the ardent affection of a mother dies with her laſt benediction, or that the united bond of faith between man and wife, given under the hand and ſeal of Nature herſelf, is cancelled in the hour of death.

It is relation only that preſerves our ſtate from the mere inſtinctive affection of brutality. What can be ſtronger than inſtinctive affection whilſt it laſts? In what inſtance is human attachment ſuperior? In none. On the contrary, it has only rationality and duration to ſave it from inferiority.

In the "Natural Theology," our affections would appear to be too much blended with animal inſtincts; or, at any rate, ſufficient diſtinction is not made, ſo that they may be held in ſeparate points of view. Any one following the ſame line of reaſoning as is obſerved in pages 536 and 537 of the "Theology," muſt be entangled in the

ſame confuſion. Human affections and animal inſtincts are there conſidered, as it were, under one head. Though in page 537 it is obſerved, that "the pertinacity of human ſorrow is probably, in ſome meaſure, connected with the qualities of our rational and moral nature." The probability here undoubtedly amounts to a *certainty*. Human *ſorrow* is governed and proportioned by *human affection*: in fact, *ſorrow* is *affection*. The ſorrows of Cato were his *affections* for Rome. And I hope and truſt that no mechanical reaſoning will ever, for a moment, be the means of blending ſuch godlike magnanimity with the time-ſerving affections of brutal inſtinct.

There may be difficulties thrown in the way of relation to ſhew its inapplication. In different ſtates it may have different modes of application, ſuited and adapted to purpoſes then neceſſary*; but the difficulty, or the impoſſibility, in our preſent confined ſtate, of ſorting and applying of relation, is no proof againſt the neceſſity of its exiſtence, in abſtract. The thing muſt be, however, altered, faſhioned, and applied, it may be to the neceſſities of futurity, by the wiſdom of an all-ſeeing Providence.

S. YOUNG.

North Audley-ſtreet,
January 1803.

VESTIGES,

COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XVI.

IT was, I think, the advice of Lord Sommers to Swift, "Never to own, or deny, any of the writings with which he was charged for being the author." How the two following letters came into my hands it is unneceſſary to ſtate; they were written about ten years ſince, and intended for a *then* popular periodical publication; but as they never have appeared, and as I conceive the uſe of theſe Veſtiges, if any, is to collect and tranſmit traits of buildings, cuſtoms, manners, perſons, morals, and opinions, I have determined, notwithſtanding the abundance of wit, humour, and elegance, with which the literature of the preſent age abounds, to endeavour to *paſs* them, as the Iriſhman paſſed his *bad ſhilling*, by putting it betwixt *two good ones*, ſo that they may ſail down the ſtream of time with other matters of more importance, if the *flaws* in their ſeams and their *ſpecific gravity* do not ſink them to the bottom.

To the Editor of *****.

SIR,

I HAVE a complaint againſt your paper, which you would not, perhaps, have expected, and will, doubtleſs, wonder what cauſe of offence a production ſo generally admired could have given to the public, or to any individual; and are, probably, ready to declare it was unintentional. Of that the *learned world*, (who, I have no queſtion, will have its eye upon any controverſy betwixt us, for controverſy was *formerly*, and I am happy to ſee is likely to be again, the *daily bread* of the learned world,) will be able to

* NOTE.—To give but one example of the proviſion of Nature with regard to relation; and alſo in anſwer to thoſe who would bring incompatibility of being as an objection to the influence of relation in different ſtates; I quote the extraordinary, though humble, inſtance of the Glow-worm:—"The Glow-Worm is a female caterpillar, the male of which is a fly; lively, comparatively ſmall, diſſimilar to the female in appearance; probably alſo, as diſtinguiſhed from her in habits, purſuits, and manners, as he is unlike in form and external conſtitution. Here, then, is the adverſity of the caſe. The caterpillar cannot meet his companion in the air—the winged rover diſdains the ground. They might never, therefore, be brought together, did not her radiant torch direct the volatile mate to his ſedentary female." Vide Theology, page 363.

If ſuch extraordinary and ſingular proviſion has been thought worthy for the mere convenience of a worm,—what may we not expect for the human mind?

judge,

judge, when I have ſtated my complaint: but, firſt, as I like to proceed according to the moſt approved forms, I ſhall lay before thoſe conſtituent parts of it, your readers, a ſhort ſketch of the memoirs of my life, which, without the fable of the Lion and Painter ſhould operate againſt me, may, perhaps, ſtimulate ſome penman equally *ignorant* to compoſe a hiſtory of the *unlearned*, which I underſtand to be ſtill a *deſideratum* in this country.

Living for many years in London upon a very moderate ſtipend, Neceſſity, a goddeſs to whom Jupiter himſelf was obliged to ſtoop; Neceſſity, I ſay, one morning whiſpered me, that as, in the wonderful flouriſhing ſtate of the nation, the *value* of every thing upon earth, except my income, had increaſed fourfold, it would be prudent to retire into the country. Gad! I took the hint, packed up my *all's*, as the ſaying is, was trundled down in the *dilly*, and landed at a ſmall market-town in H***-ſhire. My amuſements when in London, I ſhould have informed you, like thoſe of a Gentleman of yore, who has deſcribed his countenance (probably becauſe Pope choſe to pop ſome that had "a rueful length of face" into the Dunciad) to be uncommonly ſhort, were principally derived from attending courts of judicature, election committees, auctions*, coffee-houſes, and, in truth, whereſoever a crowd was aſſembled.

* The mentioning auctions in my friend's letter, while it affords me an opportunity to lament thoſe great men whom I have formerly known *in the Pulpit*, alſo leads to a few obſervations on their preſent ſtate. I can juſt remember Cock; have liſtened with pleaſure to thoſe great rival orators Langford and Preſtage, the Demoſthenes of Covent Garden and the Cicero of Conduit-ſtreet; have ſeen the great Darius, whom a miſchievous boy once locked into the room with all his audience, and cauſed the orator to exclaim, in the Northumbrian dialect, "Thot it was a vary ſcurvy auction!" I have become acquainted with all the ſublime moderns, and once heard a Goth ſtop an orator at the *polite* end of the metropolis, to tell him there was too much carving and gilding about his ſpeech. Having ſeen and heard all this, one cannot but lament that an art ſo uſeful, an art which ſeizes on the paſſions, and prompts men and women too, or, rather, gentlemen and ladies, to acts of *unbounded liberality*, ſhould in any reſpect have declined; yet it is certain, that in a very material branch, a branch connected, and indeed, like the effuſions of the orators of old, combined, with the literature of the age, I mean *puffing*, it is not what it was. The puffs of the preſent day appear to me, not from any faſtidious veneration for antiquity, but really, as Warburton ſaid while he was flaying poor Theobald, from exerciſing that *cool*, diſcriminating judgment which ſhould ever attend "a critic by profeſſion;" cold, inanimate compoſitions, in compariſon to the puffs that I have known, and ſhall at ſome future period deſcant on. In the mean time, in order to ſtimulate ſome riſing genius, in order to excite ſome Cyclopedian adventurer, who may combine the talents of Apollo with thoſe of Vulcan, (one of whom I now think I ſee ſtanding upon one of thoſe oratorical machines which had eſcaped the acumen of Swift, with a pen in one hand and a hammer in the other), to future exertions, I ſhall quote an advertiſement tranſlated ſoon after a *revolution* which has, I fear, produced no *reformation*, from a French paper.

"A SUPERB MANSION TO BE SOLD.

"A *chef d'œuvre* of architecture, which, by an uncommon combination of happineſs of idea, with unlimited executive talents, unites the beautiful and ſublime with the agreeable. This place, which rather ſeems the work of inchantment than to have ariſen from human art and labour, was *actually erected* about twenty-five years ſince, at an expenſe, trifling in compariſon to its ſplendour, of a million and a half of livres. Language does not afford terms ſufficiently appropriate to deſcribe the taſteful elegance of the gardens, the magnificence of the terraces, or the ſolemn grandeur of the woods and plantations that, in many points of view, form a back-ground to a landſcape which would foil the exertions of Claude. The undulating ſtream of the romantic river Som.. bathes the walls and bounds the demeſnes of this terreſtial paradiſe. From the ſuperb *Salle à manger*, you view the city of Amiens and the great road to Abbeville. The floors of the apartments are laid with the fineſt mahogany; and the ſculptured marble chimney-pieces ornamented with *or molu*. The principal court, ſtair-caſe, &c. are like the reſt of this place, which ſeems a *fairy*

favour

hi

aſſembled. Like m, I ſometimes appeared among the *beau monde* at St. James's; ſometimes made one in a groupe at Billingſgate: one day I joined the faſhionable world in Hyde-park, and the next was to be found among the dealers in Rag-fair. The Bank, Exchange, Theatres, Ranelagh, Vauxhall, or Duke's-place, were, in their turns, objects of my curioſity and contemplation. I only uſed my eyes, therefore I was happy to be in a place which had ſuch an abundance of *ſpectacles*.

In the country, you will believe, Sir, I was a little out of my element. In fact, when the paſſion for novelty ariſing from change of ſituation was ſatiated; when every object had been ſeen, and every walk in the vicinity had been explored; the week dragged heavily from one market-day to another; the quarterly fairs returned ſlowly; exiſtence ſeemed, at times, to be almoſt ſuſpended: therefore to ward off this laſſitude, which I have ſince underſtood to be *ennui*, I was obliged to ſeek amuſements which my former habits of diſſipating my time had not led me even to think of.

It was my misfortune to have an unconquerable averſion to cards, drinking, and ſmoking: I had never been taught to ride; and, from the cruelty concomitant to field and aquatic ſports, I had always conſidered them with diſguſt and horror. Books and the London papers were ſome ſmall relief to my ſpirits; though, as I was a bit of a politician, the latter ſometimes rather added to than lightened the weight with which my mind was oppreſſed.

Fortunately for me, we had a reading ſociety in the town, and I had formed an acquaintance with the ſchoolmaſter. I muſt here, Mr. Editor, inform you, that among many other wants I had to lament that of a claſſical education, my learning extending no further than to the reading a chapter in the Bible, or an article in the newſpaper which related to *this* ſide of the water, (for the French and German news pozed me ſtrangely,) with tolerable propriety.

You will, therefore, very eaſily conceive, that I muſt have encountered great difficulties in my philological reſearches, from the Greek and Latin quotations which ſo frequently occur in Authors, from the age of James downward; but you will ſcarcely believe that I was pleaſed with theſe *ſtepping-ſtones*, as my friend the ſchoolmaſter uſed facetiouſly to call them, as, with the help of a number of dictionaries and lexicons, we were generally able in a few hours to jump from the one to the other, and clear the puddle that impeded us; that is of the Latin, for with reſpect to the Greek, to adopt the language of Caſca, ſpeaking of Cicero, "they, from the difference of characters, ſtill continued *Greek* to us."

You may be ſure, Mr. Editor, among a number of periodical works that came down to our Club, your paper was not neglected; and I now come to the cauſe of complaint which I hinted in the exordium, as my friend Birch called it, of this letter.

When we received the firſt numbers of it, we walked into the church-yard, which, becauſe his ſchool opened into it, and it was well ſhaded with yews, he uſed to call his *Academic Grove*. We unſealed the packet upon a tomb-ſtone, and looking firſt at the head of the papers, we then involuntarily turned our eyes upon each other with a broad ſtare. Had you been by, you would have obſerved diſappointment ſtrongly marked upon our countenances. Indeed we were much vexed to find curioſity baulked and pleaſure abridged by your officious tranſlation of the mottoes. "By the Oak of Dodona!" ſaid my friend, "the Spectator would not have dared to have

favour, indeſcribable. The lower courts in a ſuperior ſtile of taſte and beauty." (Now comes a touch of the Bathos.) "This palace would be very convenient for the eſtabliſhment of a *manufactory*, or *ſugar baker's*, as its proximity to the river Somme, navigable to Amiens, renders its ſituation peculiarly eligible for thoſe purpoſes!!!"

This advertiſement, which is tranſlated as accurately as the idioms of the two languages will admit, appeared firſt in that *loyal* paper the Engliſh Argus, and was preſerved becauſe it exhibited a ſtrong picture of the ſtate of property, at that period, in the country to which it alludes. There would ſeem, could we repreſs our feelings on the occaſion, ſomething whimſical in the idea of converting a ſuperb chateau into a ſugar-houſe or manufactory, did we not know that changes ſtill more extraordinary have been effected.

ſerved

ſerved his readers ſo. Theſe little ſentences, which were ſometimes diſjointed verſes, inexplicable, without the context, as the leaves of the Sibyls, were, like them, valuable as fragments, as chips from the claſſical block, and 'as words to the wiſe.' Farmer Fodder, Remnant the Draper, Fetlock, Clout, yourſelf, or any of the Club, will no longer have occaſion to appeal to me. Did the coxcomb of an Editor think," continued the irritated Preceptor, "to ſtop me *in limine?* Was he fearful that I ſhould ſtumble at the firſt line of his lucubrations?" He then compared himſelf to Plato, who was, I ſuppoſe, his predeceſſor in the ſchool.

For my part, though greatly irritated at the time, I had charity enough to attempt your defence, which, after hemming thrice, and ſuſpending my left-hand glove upon one finger, I opened by ſtating that you probably choſe to lend your readers a key, to prevent their ſtanding knocking and ringing in the porch of your new-raiſed edifice. I then talked a great deal of keys, from thoſe of St. Peter to the Croſs Keys where the veſtry uſed to dine, and thence to the keys to the Rehearſal, Rape of the Lock, and Gulliver.

This apology, though I could obſerve it puzzled, by no means ſatisfied my learned friend, nor indeed, upon conſideration, myſelf, as I am convinced that if we could *underſtand* many works, our admiration of them would ceaſe; for although you, Sir, may be able to run at a great rate, I do not conceive that gives you any right to laugh at your neighbour who limps upon crutches. Were we to extract from many authors that I could name their quotations and adoptions, what ſhould we leave them? Some are French wits, and wrap up all their good things in that language; ſo that when we are prepared for a jeſt, we meet an enigma. Reading is ſuſpended, and we have an hour or two's amuſement in conſulting Boyer or Chambaud; and by this pleaſant method, of peruſing and referring, I frequently ſpend as much time in endeavouring to catch a glimpſe of the meaning of a pocket volume, as would, if I had proceeded ſtraight forward, have ſerved to have gone through a folio.

As it is in travels and novels chiefly that modern writers endeavour to inform, or amuſe, their readers in the *Gallic tongue*, ſo our hiſtorians, moraliſts, and critics, are as induſtrious in embroidering their works with flowers, the originals of which were culled from the Athenian and Roman gardens; though I believe many of them, inſtead of being what, in this point of view, might be termed *ingenious Botaniſts*, are, alas! downright *Simplers*.

I have been told, that even after the ſtatute of Charles*, indeed down to the beginning of the reign of George II., ſuch was the practice of the Bar, that when an argument ſeemed to preſs againſt a learned gentleman in pleading, he generally made his eſcape in a long quotation, either from Cicero, Juſtinian, or the records of ages much leſs legally ſcientific. The learning which was formerly diſplayed when Dick Dungfork's right to turn a gooſe upon Sward Common was litigated, is too well known to need a repetition. The gooſe was driven through all the Courts below, and at laſt took ſhelter in the Houſe of Peers, where, I have been informed, ſhe was ſinged with Latin records, and wrapped in Norman French to be *roaſted* †.

As, like Boniface, I delight in the language of ancient Rome, which is ſaid to be ſpoken with as much purity in the Hall as in Warwick-lane, I often call to mind the ſatisfaction it gave me in my late illneſs, to hear the phyſician and apothecary confer upon my caſe; I think the fever underſtood them, though I did not, for it left me in ten minutes after they appeared, and I verily believe they talked the diſeaſe, who probably took them for *conjurors*, out of the room; nay, ſuch is my confidence in the efficacy of *Latin*, that I am convinced my endeavouring to decypher the *pot-hooks* of a preſcription was of *more* ſervice to me than the medicine I took in conſequence of it.

* 22 Car. 2. c. 3.

† Anciently all law proceedings, &c. were in French; though by ſubſequent ſtatutes it was enacted, that they ſhould be pleaded and anſwered in Engliſh, and entered and enrolled in Latin; 36 Ed. 3. c. 15. 22 Car. 2. c. 3. This we ſuppoſe to be Mr Pry's meaning: and though by the 4 Geo. 2. c. 26. theſe two languages are *melted* into the Engliſh tongue, in all except Admiralty proceedings, enough of their *dreſs* may at all times be diſcovered to juſtify his aſſertion.

When

When I firſt ſettled in this place, whether the air or exerciſe had an effect upon me I cannot tell, but I was afflicted with a complaint in my ſtomach, which generally ſeized me three or four times a-day; and upon ſtating my caſe to my learned friend the ſchoolmaſter, he informed me, that he had in his poſſeſſion a recipe of the great Dr. Cranium, which had been of infinite ſervice to him in the ſame circumſtances; that he had taken it morning and evening for many years, and preſcribed it to his family; for the Doctor, knowing his diſcretion, had ſuffered him to have it prepared under his own inſpection. He added, that he would indulge me with a tranſlation of this valuable paper, as he thought that ſo curious a production could not be too generally diſperſed. I replied, that I would thankfully receive a tranſlation for my own uſe; but as I wiſhed ſo important a manuſcript ſhould be publiſhed, I was, for reaſons before ſtated, of opinion, that it would excite a greater degree of curioſity in the original hieroglyphic; and though it was impoſſible that the ſhrugs, nods, and more than Delphic myſtery, with which the ſage delivered an opinion, could be conveyed to the world, I had no doubt but that they would take my word for the wiſdom and experience of the learned Author, and read with pleaſure (if they can) a preſcription which I take to be one of thoſe few which, though much cenſured, has done very little harm.

The following is my friend's tranſcription, as he called it, *literatim et verbatim*:

Aq. Fontan; ſive Aq. Fluvialis, ℥ q *V.*
Theæ Bohæ, ſive Theæ Viridæ ℥ ſſ FSA.
Saccarum QS. ℥

Panis 1 lb. ℥ Butyrum QS. ℥

Anno 1788 Die 31 Maj. ℥
Hora 3 PM.

HUM. CRANIUM.

This epiſtle, Mr. Editor, which I only intended as a friendly expoſtulation upon what I conceived to be an objection to your paper, amongſt people who do not like to have their curioſity too eaſily ſatisfied, I have ſuffered, I ſcarce know how, to run to a moſt unconſcionable length; and as I have no doubt but you will be of the ſame opinion, for fear of extending, while extenuating, the fault to which I have pleaded guilty, eſpecially as the learned Doctor would, I am ſure, join to pronounce the doſe *quantum ſufficit*, I haſten to aſſure you that

I am,
Your obedient humble ſervant,
PETER PRY.

*R***, H***ſhire,*
Dec. 1792.

LETTER II.

To the Editor of ****.

I THINK, Sir, in a former letter, I mentioned, that previous to my retreat into the country, a very conſiderable part of my amuſement was derived from attending the courts of judicature; and as I was this Term brought to town by a ſuit in equity, I have in my anxious intervals, which, notwithſtanding the *rapidity* of chancery proceedings, I have found to be many, endeavoured to reſume my old occupation, and ſooth my mind to a forgetfulneſs of its own cares, by liſtening to the misfortunes of others, for ſuch I conſider law-ſuits very frequently to be both to plaintiff and defendant. Let us, therefore, turn our attention a little to the ſubject.

The foundation of the legal code of this country, which was laid by the Saxon Wittengemot, or aſſembly of *wiſe men*, in the times of Alfred the Great and Edward the Confeſſor, the latter of whom ſeemed to have erected a tolerably ſubſtantial building, but which, for want of a little ſupport, in the reigns of our Norman monarchs, was ſuffered to fall to decay, though, fortunately, ſince its reſtoration and thorough repair by Henry the Firſt, it has been continually improving by aſſemblies of *wiſe men*, who acted as ſurveyors, and have ſince been denominated Parliaments. Theſe, in remote times, were in the habit of conſidering laws as ſuch excellent things in themſelves, and ſuch bleſſings to ſociety, that they have from age to age continued extending the Saxon Code, until from a *pocket volume* it has become a pile of ſuch magnitude, that it has, by ſome, been doubted whether the ſtatutes, and all the records and legal writings that they have been the parents of, could be contained in the Hall where they are enforced and executed.

Like

Like the ſpread of the acorn ſeems that of our legal productions: at firſt a *few leaves*, then a twig; in one century a large and flouriſhing tree, and, in the revolution of ages, from its *fruit* replanting itſelf, *a wood*, in which the *young ſhoots*, ſubordinate *branches*, and *brambles*, entangle you at every ſtep when you endeavour to penetrate into its receſſes, while the thick boughs and foliage, towering over your head, involve you in gloom, darkneſs, and perplexity.

This metaphorical wood might eaſily be tenanted, if we were to conſider the learned Sergeants and Counſel as lions *, to the *mane* of which noble animal their *wigs* have great ſimilitude, and purſue the compariſon through the various ſpecies, with reſpect to which, in imitation of an old poet that my friend the ſchoolmaſter once told me of, a parallel might probably be drawn by an obſerver of greater genius than myſelf.

I remember once, when I met my neighbour Trudge at the Hall, during our county aſſizes, our attention was particularly attracted to what was going on; and ſo many good things were ſaid by the Counſel on both ſides, that frequent burſts of laughter almoſt electrified the Court. Indeed the Gentlemen of the Bar, as well as the Gentlemen of the Town, who happened to be of the *right ſide*, were, at that happy period, in remarkable ſpirits, for we had juſt got over a conteſted election, which had been conducted in a ſtile that would not have *diſgraced* a town, city, and county, which ſhall be nameleſs, in the courſe of which, betwixt the Reds, the Yellows, and the Blues, the ſmalleſt trifle produced a quarrel, the ſlighteſt quarrel a litigation, and every litigation a dozen quarrels more, and ſo on, according to my friend Birch, *ad infinitum*.

My worthy neighbour's garden pales had fallen in the ſervice of his country, or, to ſpeak leſs poetically, had been cut down and broken to add to a bonfire which was deemed abſolutely neceſſary to celebrate the victory of the candidate whom he had, as we ſay, tooth and nail oppoſed; and this, in truth, was what brought him into court. Though I had no vote, as I alſo had had my windows broken, becauſe I would not illuminate upon what was termed *the triumph of Liberty*, I liſtened to the trial with nearly as much anxiety as he did; and I muſt confeſs it gave me pleaſure to find that, at the expenſe of little more than fifty pounds, he obtained a verdict, in an action of treſpaſs, againſt a pauper, by which he had a right to recover one pound twelve ſhillings and fourpence halfpenny damages, if he could get them, which, it was clearly proved, was the amount of the bill for mending the ſaid pales, &c.

My friend, as may be ſuppoſed, was elated with his ſucceſs; and as ſomebody obſerved that his opponents looked blue and yellow (the colours of the party) upon this occaſion, he came tittering to me, and ſaid, the Gentlemen that had conducted his cauſe, as they were the cleverеſt, ſo they were the moſt facetious people he had ever ſeen.

"Did you notice (he continued) ſhrewdneſs, as well as drollery, with which Counſellor Glib examined the witneſſes? When he aſked Peter Purblind, who was on one ſide, and ſwore to what was doing on the other, How he came to ſee through a deal-board? I was amazed he could gueſs ſo near, for the pales you know *were elm*. Then Sergeant Whatdecallum, with his compariſon betwixt the man that cut them down with a *hedge-bill* and him that brought the bill into court, for mending a hedge, as he called the paling out of joke, and his comical remarks when he ſaid, if the *fence* had been no better than the *defence*, he ſhould not have

* There is more truth than wit in this idea of Mr. Pry's. In fact, I wonder it eſcaped the ingenious author of the Guardian. I conceive much humour, and ſome reformation, might have been produced, if he had admitted a *Legal Lion* into partnerſhip with that at Button's; and while the latter attacked the faſhionable foibles and ſmaller offences, the former might have been employed to great advantage to roar down vice and immorality.

While we are upon the ſubject of lions, it may be proper to obſerve, that Oriel Adams, the ancient printer whom every one new, while he conducted a newſpaper at Birmingham, conſiderably more than thirty years ſince, employed the *head* of a lion to collect materials, which, I think, was the laſt literary exertion of this animal.

thought

thought it worth the attention of the Jury, made even my Lord ſmile upon the Bench, and ſet the Court in a titter; which, when Glib added, his learned friend had managed this *cut and thruſt* buſineſs like a *fencing* maſter, though he once got beyond the *pale* of diſcretion, was increaſed to a roar of approbation. You know the Bench was obliged to interfere. I wiſh my Lord had let them go on, for, in fact, I was never ſo entertained at a trial in my life."

I have ſince reflected deeply upon my friend Trudge's remarks reſpecting the exuberance of wit and humour ſo frequently diſplayed in our courts, and find, that although many of our advocates have that real genius, and that ſuperior intelligence of mind, which would gild and illuminate the dulleſt cauſe, ſome part of that vaſt ſuperiority which I have frequently obſerved them to poſſeſs, particularly in croſs-examinations, ariſes from the ſituation of witneſſes. A man of ſenſe, and conſequently of ſenſibility, muſt conſider, however well he may be diſpoſed to ſpeak the truth, if he has not been uſed to have the eyes of a crowded court turned upon him, himſelf in an awful ſituation. I remember the late Lord Chief Baron Eyre ſaid to the Jury, of ſome witneſſes that were, by the Counſel, 'tented to the quick,' "It is no impeachment either of the honeſty or underſtanding of theſe men, that they appeared confuſed; for you muſt have obſerved, that they are *duſt* and *aſhes* in the hands of the learned Gentlemen who examined them."

And on another occaſion I have heard a noble Judge ſay (indeed with ſome heat) to a learned Sergeant, ſince dead, who had a witneſs upon a grid-iron, "Brother A****, you have aſked this queſtion in twenty different forms; he has anſwered, he does not know. If you can by any other means ſhake his credibility, do; but I will not have a witneſs *ſo badgered!*"

From theſe inſtances, from the little practice that even learned men have in public ſpeaking, for I have no queſtion if Drs. Johnſon and Goldſmith, and a hundred others, had been adduced as witneſſes, they would, as the Lord Chief Baron ſaid, have been duſt and aſhes in the hands of Counſel perhaps *not much* wiſer than themſelves; therefore we muſt conſider the brilliancy of the Bar as one would the brilliancy of a cluſter of diamonds; for though the gems have an innate luſtre, yet it will not be denied but that their moſt vivid corruſcations are ſometimes derived from their *ſubordinate foils*.

While upon this ſubject, I muſt obſerve, that I have frequently lamented how much learning and genius have been waſted upon trivolous occaſions. I have known a quarrel betwixt two drunken blackſmiths at an alehouſe, about a wager of five ſhillings, of which a cobler was the *ſtakeholder*, when the ſtory found its way into the brief, or, rather, into the ſpeech, of a learned Advocate, illuſtrated by ſuch a ſtorm of elocution, and ſuch a variety of ſublime, beautiful, and terrific images preſſed into the ſervice, that I have great doubts if the next trial had concerned the contention of two empires, or it had been neceſſary to deſcribe the ſcenes of infanity, fury, and devaſtation, concomitant to a popular tumult, whether he muſt not have been obliged to have borrowed ſome of the enthuſiaſtic flights he had laviſhed upon the enraged mechanics. Indeed the proceedings in *actions* of aſſault and battery are many of them ridiculous in the extreme. We have known them brought againſt a weak old lady, for knocking down a tall, ſtout young fellow, her footman; a girl, for violently beating two farmers in a field; and many other caſes, equally credible and important, ariſing from petty diſputes at public houſes, chandlers' ſhops, &c. which ſhould have been ſettled before a Magiſtrate, or, at moſt, have never travelled beyond the limits of the Seſſions, to the great injury, and ſometimes almoſt the ruin of the parties.

Our worthy neighbours the ancient Britons, though juſtly celebrated for many virtues, among which that of hoſpitality is not the leaſt conſpicuous, have alſo, particularly the lower order of them, from the time of Edward the Firſt, when contention by arms ceaſed betwixt them and this kingdom, been remarkable for ſomething like a litigious diſpoſition, perhaps the effuſions of exceſſive ſenſibility. This does not ſeem to have been much corrected, even when the Engliſh laws found their way into the principality; nay, there is great reaſon to believe many were ſorry when the Act paſſed to confine legal proceſſes to their local juriſdictions.

Formerly, perhaps, a hundred Griffithſ,

ſhſes, Owens, Prices, Tudors, Evanſes, &c. &c. &c. have paraded to the aſſizes at Hereford, Monmouth, Shrewſbury, or Cheſter, to bear witneſs to the villainy of a *Hen*, who with "force and arms, malice aforethought, and moved and ſeduced by the inſtigation of the Devil," had broken through a hedge to lay an egg in plaintiff's garden; and when ſhe had ſo done, as per ſecond count, for *cackling*, "againſt the peace, &c.:" then the triumph, when the ſaid hen was, by a jury of her country, found guilty of the ſaid offences.

The journey of the victorious party home, adorned, as they uſed to be, with cockades and ſtreamers; the ſhouts of the people of every town and village through which the proceſſion paſſed; with the congratulations and feaſting when their arrival announced the important conqueſt they had gained: all this buſtle and conviviality ſeemed to convey ſuch rapture to their minds, that they regarded a law-ſuit as a bleſſing, and looked forward to "aſſize-time" as a period from which they expected the higheſt happineſs.

But to return to Weſtminſter-hall, a place which I never look on but with that veneration which its antiquity and uſe demands, and alſo becauſe I recollect Stow, and other of our Civic hiſtorians, mention that, in former times, the poor were frequently aſſembled therein to partake of the royal bounty. Henry the Third, as it appears upon record, directed, that ſix thouſand perſons ſhould be fed in it every year; and to this day many derive advantages from it which it is needleſs to recapitulate. Whether, as Dr. Johnſon ſays, "the gain of one man is the loſs of another?" is a queſtion which, till the chancery ſuit I hinted at terminates, I ſhall not be prepared to anſwer: I ſhall, therefore, waive the enquiry, and conclude with requeſting your attention, Mr. Editor, to a letter and fragment which are ſaid to have been recovered from ſome rubbiſh that had been ſwept into a corner. The firſt, which is perfect, appears to be an epiſtle from an attorney to his client; and the fragment, a *piece* that I conceive to be extremely valuable, ſeems to be part of the bill to which the ſaid epiſtle alludes. If you think they will afford either amuſement or inſtruction to your readers, they are as much at your ſervice as the preceding lucubrations of,

SIR,

Your obedient humble ſervant,

PETER PRY*.

Weſtminſter,
Trin. Term 1793.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

(*From* SEMPLE's "WALKS.")

CAPE TOWN is, upon the whole, neat and regularly built, the ſtreets croſſing each other at right angles, and the houſes being moſtly all white. It lies at the foot of three hills, which ſurround and protect it on every ſide, except towards the bay, upon the edge of which it begins, with cluſters of low and poor fishermen's huts, which ſtand cloſe to the water. The Lion Hill is a ridge of high ground, running from N.N.W. to S.S.E., and riſing at the South Eaſt end into a conical precipice called the Lion's Head. It forms nearly a perpendicular with Table Mountain, to the Weſt end of which it is joined by a ridge of ground of a gravelly nature. The Table and Devil Hills, though under two names, may, in effect, be conſidered as one, they forming one great maſs, and being only ſeparated by a cleft at the ſummit.

It is principally at the foot, and along the firſt ſlope, of the Lion Hill that the town is built; Hottentot-ſquare being conſiderably up the aſcent, and the ſlope of the hill not being loſt till you arrive at the ſtreet which runs in a ſtraight line from the water-ſide to the gate of the Company's garden, and forms, in its courſe, the weſtern ſide of the Grand Parade.

Though the outlines of the town

* Our worthy correſpondent Mr. Pry, who ſeems in this letter to have mounted his *hobby horſe*, has galloped ſo far beyond our limits, that we muſt requeſt his indulgence to the poſtponement of the epiſtle and fragment he mentions till our next Magazine, when they will be inſerted in the ſeventeenth Number of theſe Veſtiges.

be irregular, the body of it may be conſidered as forming, in its preſent ſtate, an oblong, meaſuring about 840 paces from the upper ſide of Hottentot-ſquare to the barracks, and 550 from the gate of the Company's gardens to the water-ſide. The garden which now bounds part of the town towards Table Hill, is likely, in the courſe of time, to form the centre of Cape Town; for, as ever ſince its foundation it has been going rapidly on increaſing in ſize, and is likely to increaſe ſtill more rapidly under its preſent poſſeſſors, it will doubtleſs, in time, ſpread to the very roots, and even ſome way up the aſcent, of all the ſurrounding hills, which incloſing it, like an amphitheatre, on every ſide, it will form as ſingular and picturesque a ſpectacle as any city in the world.

The principal public buildings of Cape Town are, the two Churches, the Stadt-houſe, the Barracks, the Lodge for the Government Slaves, and the Priſon. There is a ſteeple to the principal church, which forms the only object that overtops the reſt; and is therefore conſpicuous in all views of the town. The church itſelf is neat, but in no wiſe remarkable either for its elegance or defects. Inſtead of pews, the body of the church is filled with chairs, and the pillars are adorned with the eſcutcheons and arms of ſuch men of eminent families as have died at the Cape, moſtly, if not all, in the ſervice of the Company. Two wooden lions ſupport a neat pulpit, upon which is carved an anchor, emblematic at once of the hope of a Chriſtian and of the name of the colony. Theſe lions gape and grin in a moſt formidable manner, and exhibit their teeth in the true Dutch taſte; but the whole is not badly executed. The church is likewiſe furniſhed with a tolerable organ.

The Lutheran Chapel ſtands at the upper end of Strand-ſtreet, at the North Weſt entrance of the town; it is without a ſteeple, but is adorned externally with three or four chubby figures, which ſeem to have perched themſelves rather clumſily upon the roof. An oſtrich is carved out over the door, and in the interior of the church the figure of this bird is thrice repeated; once, where, with ſhort out-ſtretched wings, it forms the reading-deſk of the clerk—upon the body of the pulpit—and, laſtly, above, upon the ſounding-board. The pulpit is ſupported in front by two well-carved Herculean figures, coloured to reſemble bronze; and the organ, which fronts it at the oppoſite end of the chapel, ſtands upon pillars, ſtained in imitation of marble. The general internal ſtructure of this chapel reſembles that of moſt of the country churches in England, being an oblong, divided by two rows of heavy arched pillars, running nearly the whole length of the building; the centre diviſion between the pillars forming the body of the church. Chairs are likewiſe uſed here inſtead of pews; a cuſtom which has probably ariſen from the ſcarcity of wood in this colony, when, at its firſt foundation, every man provided his own ſeat.

The Stadt-houſe is a clumſy building of red ſtone, in the Market-ſquare, about the centre of the town. Here the Burghers of the Cape aſſemble on particular occaſions, though it be now but ſeldom uſed. It is ornamented with pilaſters and a portico, which may be called the Slave's portico; for here, when unemployed, eſpecially in rainy weather, or towards the cloſe of the ſummer evenings, they aſſemble together in groups, and talk ſlave philoſophy.

Upon the eaſt ſide of the town ſtand the barracks, a long white building with wings, capable of holding three thouſand men. It is in length about five hundred feet, and three hundred in depth, and, being full of windows and ſtanding detached, it cannot fail to ſtrike the eye of a ſtranger from ſhipboard; the Engliſh have ſurrounded it with a wall, and made ſome other improvements.

The Lodge for the Government Slaves is a large, plain, oblong building, about eighty paces long and twenty broad, with an area in the centre. It ſtands between the church and the Company's garden, and has nothing in its ſtructure worthy of notice, being deſtined ſolely for the habitation of the ſlaves belonging to the government, they having been formerly in the ſervice of the Dutch Eaſt India Company.

The laſt public building which we ſhall notice is the Tronk, or priſon; it ſtands by the water-ſide, and is at once the Bridewell, the Old Bailey, the Newgate, and the Doctors Commons, of Cape Town: here the trials of life and death are held; hither delinquent ſlaves are ſent to be corrected; and here

here priſoners are confined, and are led thence to the place of execution. Its only ornament is a ſmall turret with a bell, which ſeldom tolls but on the laſt of theſe melancholy occaſions. The office of the commiſſary of the court of marriages is likewiſe here, and to which every perſon muſt apply for a permiſſion previous to marrying, inſomuch, that whether a man be going to be married or to be hanged, he muſt firſt pay a viſit to the Tronk.

The Company's garden is ſituated ſix hundred paces from the water ſide; cloſe by the entrance is the Town Guard-houſe, the architecture of which, and of the garden-gate, is in a purer taſte than that of any other public building in the Cape. A walk planted with elms and hedges of myrtle on each ſide, leads from one end of the garden to the other, and meaſures in length nearly one thouſand paces. The whole is divided, by rows of trees, into ſquare plots, between each of which is a ſhady walk. At the upper end of the garden is a walled-in ſpot, where formerly the menagerie was kept, conſiſting of ſuch animals peculiar to this colony as are deemed rare in Europe; but there are at preſent none kept here, and the place, of courſe, is in a neglected ſtate.

The garden forms the Park of Cape Town, being much frequented by the inhabitants, eſpecially in the ſummer evenings, when, the trees being full of leaves, the ſhadineſs of the walks is agreeable. The Governor's houſe ſtands half way up the garden.

As to the ſtreets, thoſe in the lower part of the town are well paved, and kept in good condition, but thoſe in the upper are, many of them, in a wretched condition, without pavement, or worſe than without, rugged portions of the rock appearing ſo plainly, that the direction of the ſtrata may be perceived. The Engliſh, however, who are every day improving and beautifying the town, will, no doubt, before long, cauſe all ſuch defects to be rectified. The ſtreets are not lighted at night, nor is there a foot pavement as in the Engliſh towns, this being in ſome meaſure prevented by the manner in which the houſes are built, with little terraces, or, as they are called here, ſtoops, which run the whole length of the houſe, and of which we ſhall ſpeak hereafter.

There are three ſquares in Cape Town; Church-ſquare, the Market-ſquare, and Hottentot-ſquare. The firſt is in the lower part of the town, ſo called from the church, the wall of which, together with the front of the Government Slave Lodge, forms nearly one ſide of the ſquare. In laying the foundation of many of the houſes in this ſquare, eſpecially thoſe near the church, ſeveral tomb-ſtones with Portugueſe inſcriptions were dug up, and which probably covered the remains of the firſt European ſettlers at this celebrated point of Africa.

The Market-ſquare is about the centre of Cape Town, and is ſometimes called Stadthouſe-ſquare, from the Town-houſe, which ſtands here. The houſes are moſtly all ſhops; and it is likewiſe the great place of reſort for the ſlaves, who aſſemble ſometimes in ſuch numbers as to fill great part of the ſquare: here, likewiſe, is expoſed to ſale fruit of all kinds, beſides oſtrich eggs, feathers, and other articles of African produce.

Hottentot-ſquare is built upon the ſlope of the Lion's Rump, inſomuch that the upper ſide of the ſquare is conſiderably more elevated than the oppoſite one. It is irregularly built, and not paved. The Engliſh have lately cauſed a well to be dug here, where, if they ſucceed in finding good water, the inhabitants in the upper part of the town will be greatly benefitted, having been formerly obliged to ſend down to the very loweſt part for water. Hottentot-ſquare is the place whither come almoſt all the waggons of the country-people, where they may be often ſeen drawn up, ſide by ſide, in ranks, with Hottentot ſervants from the moſt diſtant part of the colony, and of the moſt ſingular appearance, lying in them aſleep, or baſking about in the ſun. The upper ſide of this ſquare may be conſidered as the weſtern boundary of the town. The parade, or, as it is called by the Dutch, the Heere Graght, may be termed an open oblong, two ſides of which, namely to the Weſt and South, are regularly built, but open on the Eaſt end towards the caſtle, and irregularly built towards the water. The houſes on the parade belong to the moſt reſpectable inhabitants of the Cape. From it there is a clear view of the blue mountains of Hottentot Holland; and ſince a great fire which took place here in September 1798, and conſumed a long range

range of Government ſtables, the view is open towards the bay and the oppoſite hills. The open ſpace is interſected with ditches, and on the Weſt ſide are two ſquare fountains, from which, till lately, all the water of the town was drawn. It does not riſe here, but is brought in pipes from the foot of Table Mountain to theſe fountains, from each of whoſe ſides it iſſues in a perpetual ſtream. This water in its quality is pure and excellent, and free from all ſaline or mineral taſte; an important circumſtance, ſprings of perfectly freſh water being exceedingly ſcarce in all parts of the colony.

The great road leading to the interior of the country runs along one ſide of the parade, and winds round the caſtle; not, however, without bringing you cloſe under the place of public execution, ſurrounded by a ſquare wall, and where gibbets, wheels, and ſtakes of impalement, are expoſed to public view; objects over which Engliſh humanity and delicacy ought long before this period to have thrown a veil. We come, laſtly, to the Caſtle, which may be conſidered as a little town of itſelf. It ſtands cloſe to the bay, and its fortifications are in a pentagonal form. Within its walls are almoſt all the public offices; the Secretary's, the Paymaſter General's, the office of the Vice-chamber, the Poſt-Office, &c.: here, alſo, the Courts of Admiralty are held, and all the records and regiſters of the colony kept: in a word, conſidering that the whole public buſineſs of the country circulates through here, it may be conſidered as the heart of the colony.

With reſpect to climate, that of the Cape is, upon the whole, exceedingly temperate and agreeable, but liable to ſudden changes, from heat to cold; neither are there thoſe gradual tranſitions from one ſeaſon to another that are experienced in Europe. The year is divided into two ſeaſons by the periodical winds. In the ſummer, from the month October to March, the wind blows generally from the South Eaſt, and when it is violent brings along with it clouds of ſand and duſt, and forms the moſt diſagreeable part of the climate of the Cape. The air is filled with a fine duſt, which penetrates and covers every thing, and which is carried off to ſea in ſuch quantities, and with ſuch violence, that it has been perceived, on board of veſſels, many miles from the coaſt, and, as hath been aſſerted, even out of ſight of land. During the winter monſoon, on the contrary, North Weſt winds prevail, and bring in with them, from the ſea, fogs, and clouds, and lightning, and rain. The clouds are ſtopped and collected by the high hills of the Cape, before they break and deſcend in rain; and the rolling noiſe of the thunder, echoed and re-echoed by the ſurrounding hills, is grand and awful. During the rains, the weather is ſometimes cold and chilly, even to an Engliſhman, who looks in vain for the comforts of an Engliſh fire-ſide: to him, the ſeaſons here are reverſed: in December, oppreſſed by the heat, he calls to remembrance the cool and ſhaded walks of his own country; whilſt, in July, he has to regret the want of blazing fires, pleaſing ſociety, and thoſe thouſand other little comforts which beguile the winter hour, and to which the blaſt that howls without ſerves only to add a double reliſh.

AEROSTATION.

MR. ROBERTSON, about the middle of July, aſcended in a balloon from Hamburgh, accompanied by Mr. Lhoeſt. He aſcended to the height of 2600 toiſes, when the cold became ſo intenſe as to compel them to deſcend, which they did near Winſen on the Luke; but the inhabitants, taking them for ſpectres, fled with the utmoſt conſternation, carrying with them their cattle, &c. and the Aeronauts, fearful of being fired at, were obliged to re-aſcend, and continued their voyage to Wichtenbeck, near Zell, having traverſed over a ſpace of twenty-five French leagues in five hours.

Mr. Robertſon's aerial excurſion was undertaken for ſcientific purpoſes; and he has lately publiſhed the following account (being the ſecond) of his journey and experiments:

When the balloon roſe (ſays he) the barometer was at twenty-eight inches. At eleven o'clock, the machine, which had not been entirely filled, became ſo dilated, that the inflammable air iſſued with a loud noiſe from the lower tube. As this aperture was not ſufficient,

I was obliged to open the upper valve. It remained open nearly a quarter of an hour, during which the balloon aſcended in a perpendicular direction: at intervals we threw out ſome ballaſt. The atmoſphere below us was ſerene, but above us it was ſomewhat cloudy.

Although we approached the ſun, the heat decreaſed as we aſcended, and we could look at that luminary without being dazzled. When the barometer was at fourteen inches, it appeared to become ſtationary. The thermometer was at four degrees and a half below Zero; the cold was not exceſſive, but the ſinging in my ears increaſed, and all our faculties ſeemed to be palſied by a general indiſpoſition. Having taken ſome wine to recruit our ſtrength, we threw out more ballaſt, the mercury in the barometer fell to twelve inches and a quarter. At that height, the cold out of the car was inſupportable, although the thermometer was only one degree below the freezing point. We were obliged to reſpire faſter, and our pulſe beat with extreme rapidity. We could ſcarcely reſiſt the ſtrong inclination to ſleep with which we were ſeized. The blood ruſhed to our heads, and Mr. Lhoeſt remarked, that it had entered my eyes; my head was ſo ſwelled that I could not put on my hat. In this region, where the balloon was inviſible from the earth, Mr. Robertſon made the following experiments:—

1. Having let a drop of ether fall on a piece of glaſs, it evaporated in four ſeconds.

2. He electrified by friction glaſs and ſealing-wax. Theſe ſubſtances gave no ſigns of electricity which could be communicated to other bodies. The voltaic pile, which, when the balloon was ſet free from the earth, acted with its full force, gave only a tenth part of its electricity.

3. The dipping-needle ſeemed to have loſt its magnetic virtue, and could not be brought to that direction which it had at the ſurface of the earth.

4. He ſtruck with a hammer oxygenated muriate of pot-aſh. The exploſion occaſioned a ſharp noiſe, which, though not very ſtrong, was inſufferable to the ear. It is alſo to be obſerved, that though the aeronauts ſpoke very loud, they could with great difficulty hear each other.

5. At that height Mr. Robertſon was not able to extract any electricity from the atmoſpheric electrometer and condenſor.

6. In conſequence of a ſuggeſtion from Profeſſor Hermbſtadt, of Berlin, Mr. Robertſon carried with him two birds: the rarefaction of the air killed one of them; the other was not able to fly; it lay extended on its back, but fluttered with its wings.

7. Water began to boil by means of a moderate degree of heat maintained with quick lime.

8. According to obſervations made, it appears that the clouds never riſe above 2000 toiſes, and it was only in aſcending and deſcending through clouds that Mr. Robertſon was able to obtain poſitive electricity.

SHAKSPEARE.

AS YOU LIKE IT, A. 2. S. 7.

HE that a fool doth very wiſely hit
Doth very fooliſhly although he ſmart
**** Seem ſenſeleſs of the bob. If not

Beſides that the third verſe is defective one whole foot in meaſure, the tenour of what Jaques continues to ſay, and the reaſoning of the paſſage, ſhew it no leſs defective in the ſenſe. There is no doubt but the two little monoſyllables which I have ſupplied were either by accident wanting in the manuſcript, or by inadvertence left out. —THEOBALD.

Theſe two little monoſyllables all the ſucceeding Editors have adopted. And Mr. Capel thinks it required no great cunning to ſupply the accidental omiſſion of theſe two words; and that the ſenſe might have pointed them out, *even to a compoſitor.*

The ſenſe certainly, ſo far as the ſentence goes unconnected with what follows, is by this addition rendered compleat. But how does it appear when united with *what Jaques continues to ſay*, and *the reaſoning of the paſſage?*

D th very *fooliſhly*, &c.
Not to ſeem ſenſeleſs of the bob, *If not*, &c.

what?

what? By regular conſtruction *if not* can apply to nothing in the preceding ſentence but *doth very fooliſhly*, i. e. if he *doth not very fooliſhly* then, &c.; which is mere jargon. But Shakſpeare is not always to be rigorouſly examined by the rules of grammar. Be it ſo. Yet ſurely, when in a defective paſſage ſomething muſt be ſupplied to make out the ſenſe, a word which, in the conſtruction, conforms to the rules of grammar, is rather to be choſen than one or more which do not. Now the punctuation of Mr. Whiter ſeems to lead the reader directly to the true word, here omitted, which I can ſcarce doubt to be the adverb *wiſely*.

He, that a fool doth very wiſely hit,
Doth, very fooliſhly although he ſmart,
Seem ſenſeleſs of the bob. If not, &c.

The paſſage thus pointed is certainly good ſenſe; and the period is conſiſtent with what follows. But ſtill the metre is defective. Nor does what Mr. Whiter ſays on this ſubject appear to me ſatisfactory. By ſupplying the adverb *wiſely*, every thing wanted is obtained. The metre is properly filled up; the ſenſe rendered more full and complete; the conſtruction, with the concluſion drawn from the premiſes, correct and regular; and, above all, the antitheſis, ſo much in Shakſpeare's manner, preſerved with full effect.

He, that a fool doth very wiſely hit,
Doth, *very fooliſhly* although he ſmart,
Wiſely ſeem ſenſeleſs of the bob. If not,
&c.

i. e. if he do not *wiſely ſeem ſenſeleſs of the bob*, then, &c.

This conjecture receives no ſmall confirmation from a ſimilar paſſage in this very play:

Act 1. Sc. 2.

The more pity that *fools* may not ſpeak *wiſely* what wiſe men do *fooliſhly*.

SAMUEL BERDMORE.

A REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE RELATIVE TO THE PROMOTION OF ST. EVREMOND,

NOT MENTIONED IN HIS LIFE BY MAIZEAUX.

MR. ST. EVREMOND, in his exile in England as a French refugee, ſolicited ſeveral of the Miniſters for a taſte of the Royal bounty; they often promiſed, but as often diſappointed him. St. Evremond, ſuſpecting they had not uſed their whole intereſt with the King, threw himſelf at his Majeſty's feet one day in the Park, and returned him thanks for the place his royal goodneſs had appointed him to. The King, ſurpriſed at ſuch an addreſs, declared he knew of no ſuch an appointment, nor had any application been made to him in his behalf. "Your Majeſty is great (ſays he) in not remembering the inſtances of your own benevolence; but as my Lord —— and Sir John ——, who are both preſent, have ſolicited my caſe, I cannot doubt but they have ſucceeded."—"You ſhall ſucceed yourſelf (ſays the King), though they have deceived you, if you will tell me inſtantly what you want that is in my power to grant."—"I love to feed the Ducks (added the Frenchman) here in your Majeſty's Duckcoy; make me Governor of this Iſland, with a ſmall penſion; though it be no place now in being, your word can erect it into one." The requeſt was granted, he was made Governor of Duck Iſland, which remains a diſtinct government to this day. This circumſtance is not mentioned in Maizeaux's French edition of his Life, printed at Amſterdam in 1739. The paſſage reſpecting the penſion may be tranſlated as follows: "Mr. St. Evremond thought of paſſing quietly the remainder of his days in Holland; when Sir William Temple delivered him a letter from Lord Arlington, informing him, that King Charles wiſhed him to return to England. Upon that he repaſſed the ſea, and the King ſettled upon him a penſion of 300l.;" which was continued to him during the life of that Monarch.

R. L.

A PORTRAIT OF REVOLUTIONARY PARIS,

WITH VARIOUS PARTS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE, AND HOLLAND,

AS OBSERVED IN A LATE TOUR.

BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN.

Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times. POPE.

(*Continued from Page* 199.)

THE courſe of the laſt thirty years may properly be called the Age of the modern Philoſophy. An elaborate hiſtory of its origin, progreſs, and effects, would be particularly important and intereſting. It would commence with the example and writings of the celebrated Paine, the reſpectable Franklin, and the philoſophical Raynal, which occaſioned the American diſaffection and final ſeparation from the parent country; would mark its progreſs with the inſinuating impreſſion of the undermining works of the ingenious Voltaire, of the ſcientific Condorcet, D'Alembert, and Diderot, of the metaphyſical Helvetius, and above all with thoſe of the ſublime Rouſſeau, which eventually produced the fatal horrors of the French Revolution, tracing the various changes of that revolution, to the concluſion of the general Peace; and ending with thoſe reflections which would naturally ariſe on a view of the effects and conſequences of this age. The gloomy impreſſions left upon the mind by the dreadful fermentations of this improving revolutionary philoſophy ſeem naturally to prepare the way for an Age of Refinement, or propriety. We have already ſeen the revival of the old eſtabliſhments, and the recurring affectation and impertinence of manners; we ſtill continue to ſee every thing reverting regularly into its ancient channel, and every thing manifeſting more and more every day that there muſt ſoon be a royalty again in France.

Our attention is more particularly directed to a view of the revolutionary changes which have happened in the latter country. I have only to offer thoſe miſcellaneous remarks which occurred to me, and of which I made minutes at the time; and have only now endeavoured to arrange them in a ſort of connected view. I have, indeed, made this my general plan throughout, arranging my original obſervations, and only occaſionally introducing more recent matter. A Revolution, as it gives ample ſcope to the various paſſions of the human mind, naturally produces extraordinary virtues or extraordinary vices. But the revolution of France has been clouded by deeds of peculiar atrocity. It was once endeavoured to palliate theſe as unavoidable evils, but I have ſince experienced too many circumſtances to mark their condemnation. I came to France with every diſpoſition to love the people, and their behaviour obliges me to hate them; they are envious, deceitful, treacherous; they do not like the Engliſh; it is impoſſible for any good man to love them; they have every ſpecies of low deſpicable vice, nothing refined; I can eaſily believe them to have committed all the enormities of which they have been guilty, and I would not truſt myſelf in their hands; after the crimes which they have committed, they have ruined their character in the eyes of all nations for ever; no one will ever truſt them in future. And what have they gained by their Revolution? There has been ſomething ſo inconſiſtent in their conduct, ſo unnatural for them to aim at liberty and equality, whoſe duplicity is a ſyſtem, and whoſe vice is habitual, that their ſituation appears truly ridiculous; neither one thing nor another, irregular, and mixed.

Monſtrum horrendum, informe, ingens, cui lumen ademptum. VIRGIL.

It is ſaid that more of the people of Paris have been killed during the war than are now living there. They have ſhown the utmoſt contempt for every thing which has been for ſo long a time held ſacred in the world. They have decapitated Kings, and diſplaced Gods at their pleaſure. Ignorant barbarian deſpoilers; their devaſtations have

have been ſtyled the amuſing ravages of the Sovereign People. What has been their conduct to thoſe nations whom they have deluded by their art, or ſubjugated by their power? Perfidy, violence and inſult. "*Quorum ſuperbiam fruſtra per obſequium et modeſtiam effugeris: raptores orbis, poſtquam cuncta vaſtantibus defuere terræ, et mare ſcrutantur: ſi opulens hoſtis eſt avari; ſi pauper, ambitioſi: quos non Oriens, non Occidens, ſatiaverit: ſoli omnium, opes atque inopiam pari affectu concupiſcunt: auferre, trucidare, rapere falſis nominibus, imperium; atque ubi ſolitudinem faciunt, pacem appellant**." The object of France is to obtain the ſole monarchy of the world. Her ſituation, and the activity of her people, appear at firſt view to be the beſt formed for univerſal monarchy †. She has collected all the valuables from the conquered countries, to enrich her capital; but her country is much devaſtated, altered, and changed, and will be a much longer time before it will be in a ſituation, if it ever ſhould be, to acquire it. Let the nations of the North, co-operating with England, once come down upon her in the fullneſs of their power, and menaced Europe will abandon its terrors. Our only ſecurity, the ſecurity of all nations, conſiſts in the proper balance of power on the continent. The Engliſh and French were anciently hereditary enemies, but during the two laſt centuries we have been ſo only through policy; when Germany under Charles V. was too powerful, we aided the French, and when France was too puiſſant under Louis XIV., we aſſiſted the Germans; it is not the intereſt of the Engliſh that France ſhould be deſtroyed, as the empire of Great Britain would be affected in either caſe, Germany or France being overturned. It ſeems to be by no means incompatible that England and France ſhould be united, the firſt naval power and the firſt military power, a project which has been formed in the minds of ſome; as our manners, cuſtoms, and produce, being different, would mutually improve and aid each other; but it is the political ſituation of France, its formidable power, and our neareſt neighbour, that renders ſuch an alliance incompatible; ſuch an union would deſtroy Europe, and France, being perhaps then the moſt powerful of the two, having the whole continent at her command, might ultimately triumph over England, only an iſland;—never let us dream of ſuch an union. The late Treaty of Amiens was unſatisfactory, becauſe it left things in the ſame unſettled ſtate they were already in. It was received on both ſides the water with indifference. It came upon us too ſuddenly, we were then left to cool by reflection before the final celebration took place, and we found that we had not decided any thing, and did not know how to look forward. They were unhappy, did not know what they wiſhed for, or on what to decide, and unaffectedly felt that their Revolution had produced nothing really advantageous for them.

Materiam ſuperabat opus. OVID.

It was, however, remarkable to me, that while every thing ſeemed very quiet and pacific at Paris, where I was, our public papers ſhould be continually accuſing Bonaparte of carrying on ambitious projects, and againſt us. It is ſaid that Bonaparte has himſelf great faith in his fortune, but his fortune will not bring him to England; if ever he comes, it muſt be his fate. He muſt be a madman, indeed, to ſuppoſe that, becauſe he has ſucceeded in the Italian expedition, and overpowered the Auſtrians at Marengo, after having failed in Egypt, he can have any chance of ſucceeding in England. Moſt, however, affect to talk with confidence of the facility of ſubduing us, and would feign have us believe that we only made peace through the fear of invaſion.

Quem Deus vult perdere prius dementat.

It is not perhaps true, as has been ſaid,

* "The arrogance of theſe invaders you will in vain endeavour to avoid by obſequiouſneſs and ſubmiſſion: plunderers of the world, after having exhauſted the land by their devaſtations, they are rifling the ocean: ſtimulated by avarice, if the enemy be rich; by ambition if poor: whom neither the Eaſt nor the Weſt can ſatiate: they only of all men thirſt after wealth and indigence with equal avidity: to ravage, to ſlaughter, to uſurp under falſe titles, they call empire; and when they make a deſert, they call it peace"

† It will afterwards be endeavoured to be ſhown, in the portion on England, that we have the faireſt proſpect of attaining this great object.

that

that the French are more vigourous now than they were formerly; it may rather be that their enemies are leſs ſo; the Dutch invited and aſſiſted them; they have only vanquiſhed the indolent Spaniards and feeble Italians; they have fought alſo, with various ſucceſs, with the rude Mamelukes, and more ſavage Blacks of St. Domingo; they have encountered the ſame difficulties againſt the Germans, though the latter are now evidently on the decline; and they have met with their uſual fortune againſt the Engliſh by land, as witneſs the Continent, Holland, the failure of which expedition aroſe from the circumſtances of the time and place, and not from the valour of the forces, and Egypt; in the American war they were even more victorious over us than they have been in this laſt one; and by ſea they have been more diſaſtrous, more unfortunate than ever. It is true, indeed, that the Revolution, the deſperate proſpect before them, has given them a vigour beyond the age; but it has been only the momentary rage of an innovating ſpirit, the extraordinary force of which having exhauſted itſelf, it appears that they are not now more vigourous than formerly. But what ſhall France have gained, after having magnified all her conqueſts, and loſt her happineſs? "For what ſhall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and loſe his own ſoul? Or, what ſhall a man give in exchange for his ſoul?" But France, through all the ages of her hiſtory, has been torn by civil wars, and the laſt affair has only been the acme of the ſame diſtemper, completely ruining her. The volcano has burſt forth at length with a mighty torrent, and overſpread the land with its ravages. The blow has been terrible, and its effects will laſt for ever. The frantic extravagancies of the paſſions are ſucceeded by the melancholy reflections of reaſon. But ſhe has loſt all the ancient brilliancy of her character, and ſhe has loſt it for ever.

Stat magni nominis umbra. LUCAN.

The people have acquired great poſſeſſions, curioſities, and other things, but after all the manner is every thing. We may go to Paris for the purpoſes of utility, but we cannot go there to be pleaſed. Every thing has a republican rawneſs, and wants the pleaſing finiſhed air of ariſtocracy. When we ſee their magnificent buildings, the palaces of their ancient kings, the repreſentation of their ancient plays, the monuments and ſtatues of their great ariſtocratical men, generals, writers, and poets, we cannot but be aſtoniſhed at their preſumptuous innovating ignorance, at ſuch an open contempt for excellence of every kind. And to ſee theſe places filled with upſtart men, calling themſelves conſuls, legiſlative bodies, and other unaſſorting names; their beſt writings neglected for the haſty productions of writers of the age, calling themſelves philoſophers; and Paris filled with a multitude of important equals, calling themſelves wiſe; at one time appears truly melancholy, at another time truly ridiculous. Becauſe they have acceſs to ſo many valuable repoſitories, they think themſelves knowing, and value themſelves on that account. They are all virtuoſos.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing;
Drink deep, or taſte not the Caſtalian ſpring."

But the people here have the moſt preſumptuous ignorance; becauſe they know a little, they think they know all; they all think themſelves formed for the kingly government, without having their manners properly educated for it. They complain that we are not generous; it is they who are mercenary; they want us to repair the loſſes which they have ſuſtained by their Revolution; but we have too much experience, and we do not like to encourage their republican notions. They ſeem, beſides, to expect our gifts as a cuſtomary right; it is the ſame with the ladies, if they are ſo to be called, with regard to politeneſs, or active civility, which is voluntary, not obligatory. The modern French are not worthy of the generoſity of the Engliſh. The people are ſo much inclined to admire grandeur, they take ſo much notice of the ſtars and ſtyle of our noblemen and others at the public ſpectacles, they are ſo full of the ſumptuous, or the *ſuperbe*, in their expreſſions, that there muſt neceſſarily, ſooner or later, be a royalty again in France. A few years may perhaps new model them. May we hope that, after what they have experienced of each, they may chooſe the happy medium between the offenſive airs of ariſtocracy, and the diſguſting licentiouſneſs of democracy. The faults of the Revolution aroſe from the want of moderation, and arrangement of the plan.

Eſt modus in rebus, ſunt certi denique fines,
Quos ultra citraque nequit conſiſtere rectum.
HORACE.

An ariſtocrat muſt always feel or fancy his ſuperiority to a republican; where people are all equal, we have nothing to reſpect; no maſter to ſerve, no head to look up to, no honours to aſpire after; a king is ever munificent, a republic always ungrateful; always changeable, never ſteady, never to be depended on. In a republic, we have no regard for the opinion of others; but in an ariſtocracy we have a greater reſpect for appearances, and our pleaſure is more refined. Republicans are naturally ſaucy, forward, and impudent; but thoſe who are bred under a limited monarchy, as the Engliſh, have more modeſty, a more proper reſerve. A monarchical government appears by far to be the beſt; and, when it may be becoming tyrannical, it may be corrected. It is perhaps eaſier to live under a tyrannical government than many may imagine; as tyrants, more eſpecially than other people, will do any thing by pleaſing them; and it is only by pleaſing them, giving way to them, that you can ever hope to reform them: great advantages ariſe to ſociety, from having the lines of ſubordination clearly defined and reſpected. It is obviouſly natural that the government ſhould be entruſted to thoſe, who are ſuppoſed, by education, application, and habit, to have acquired the greateſt advantages for it.

For juſt experience tells, in ev'ry ſoil,
That thoſe who think muſt govern thoſe who toil.
GOLDSMITH's TRAVELLER.

Much depends on thoſe who are to govern.

For forms of government let fools conteſt;
Whate'er is beſt adminiſter'd is beſt.
POPE.

But it is much more eaſy to adminiſter a government which harmoniſes with circumſtances, than one which does not. A republican form of government is not adapted to France. It is neither her nature, nor her intereſt, to have ſuch an one. Venice is well adapted for a republic, but France more for a royalty, or great empire. It is not, perhaps, our intereſt that ſhe ſhould be ſo; for, though a rival ſtate is uſeful, as Monteſquieu ſays, it is better to have a weak and badly governed ſtate for a neighbour, than a well regulated powerful one. Are we to aſcribe theſe political principles to Mr. Fox, encouraging a Revolution which he foreſaw would be for the diſadvantage of our rival, as a proof of his patriotiſm? The republic of France, though poſſeſſing great power, will not be reſpected by other nations. Bonaparte is a great man; the imitation of his gloomy greatneſs has poiſoned the character of the French; and his ſituation, ſo novel and extraordinary, will not laſt. He has not thoſe brilliant qualities which are adapted to the French character, which are formed for an ariſtocratical government, and to have an aſcendancy over them. The court of Bonaparte, particularly the drawing-room of Madame, ſo unuſually innovating, ſtrange, and unſeaſonable, will always be laughed at. He will be the Cromwell of France. Of the other two Conſuls, *par nobile fratrum*, little is ſaid; except that the dreſſy and wrinkled Cambaceres takes much pleaſure in ſhowing himſelf in the walks of the Thuilleries. I have before mentioned the various ſubordinate members of the government as in general plain reſpectable men. But there is ſomething ſo unnatural in the condition of the French, that it cannot laſt; the magnificence of their buildings, and their ſplendid muſeums, will not fail in time to excite a magnificent ſpirit, and they muſt have an ariſtocratical government. The republic may laſt as long as the novelty of Bonaparte is regarded, but there will be great alterations afterwards. They are at preſent the laughing-ſtock of all the other nations of Europe.

Rudis indigeſtaque moles. OVID.

They call themſelves a republic, and give themſelves all the airs of an ariſtocracy; than which nothing can be more ridiculous; they pretend to be ariſtocrats, without any nobility or gentility. Their airs are the moſt ridiculous, as they have no pretences for them; and all their conduct has profeſſed the contrary. Hence, from their own inconſiſtency, our diſlike to them; from the folly and inconſiſtency of their government, our diſreſpect for them.

After what I had conceived of the vaſt crowds of faſhion, of the attractive women, of the renowned warriors, and their ſtill more celebrated general, of the ſtyle of every thing in France and

at Paris, my hopes were the more particularly blaſted. It was a compleat general illuſion, a total failure of every reaſonable expectation. After having read moſt of the popular works on the ſubject of France, it could hardly have been imputed to me, of having formed an unreaſonable idea of the country from the immaturity of my own judgment, rather than from what the more ſagacious opinions of others would have warranted. Indeed, thoſe who impoſe upon the public by their works ought to be publicly whipt round the ſtreets of the metropolis. There are no genteel, faſhionable, well-educated, well-bred people here. The Revolution has made a total change throughout France. The manners of the people are the moſt diſagreeable and unamiable that you can imagine. It is not neceſſary that every body you meet with ſhould tell you ſo, you have only to ſee the repreſentation of their ancient plays, to read Lord Cheſterfield's letters to Mr. Stanhope at Paris, Moore's travels, or any other ſimilar book, to know that there was formerly a brilliant court, a finiſhed nobility, and fine gentlemen in France; and that now they are no more. In their place you have, with ſeveral of the ancient half-ruined nobleſſe it is true, the modern upſtart rich, *les parvenus ou nouveaux riches*; people of no education, of no breeding, of no reſpectability; but ignorant, preſuming, and ridiculous. The world of Faſhion driven from Paris has eſtabliſhed its abode at London.

Tempora mutantur et nos mutamur in illis *.

With regard to French terms, as *air Pariſienne*, and others, which are even ſtill admired, we pleaſe ourſelves with the names, as they raiſe in us ideas, long after the ſubjects of them have exiſted. I ſee none of thoſe gay Lotharios who were ſo frequent under the ancient regime. There are ſome few foreigners who have brilliancy, but they are chiefly Engliſh. Among the very few whom I met at Paris, was the agreeable Miſs Linwood, who has made herſelf ſo famous by her ingenious pictures in worſted; ſhe was then propoſing to remove her exhibition there, to acquire another ſilver harveſt of her pains; but ſhe has fortunately delayed its embarkation before the renewal of hoſtilities took place. The Bois de Boulogne, at the end of the Elyſian fields, of which I have not made mention in my deſcription of Paris, is ſomething ſimilar to Hyde park, with regard to its purpoſe for riding and walking; though no more to be compared with that, in other reſpects, than the Elyſian fields with Kenſington gardens; there you may occaſionally ſee what little company Paris may afford. Some told me the winter was beſt for ſociety, of Madame de Monteſpan, Madame de Recamier, and other leading families, returning from their villas; but only obſerve how a very few names only are puffed into notice. But it is money they want to have the neceſſary ſtyle; there can be no ſtyle without wealth. You ſay they value utility more; but we have both utility and ornament. Perhaps the ſolid happineſs of true taſte never was in this metropolis. There might have been formerly a great deal of pleaſure or gaiety at Paris, but there was no enjoyment. What adds to the dullneſs of the place now, you never hear a clock ſtrike, the bells having been converted to other purpoſes. The greater part of the bed-rooms and others in the houſes, are paved with hard red bricks, and have rarely any carpet. At the hotels, you have little or no attendance; a man, whom they call the *frotteur*, or ſcourer of the paved floors, makes your bed, and as to any thing elſe, you have no bell, and you may bawl after him as long as you pleaſe, without his hearing or coming to you; your only reſource, if you are unwell, or want much attendance, is to have a valet de place, a ſhabby ſort of fellow, or femme de chambre; without one of theſe, you may be dying before any body will come to help you. Being ill for a little while with a ſlight fever, I had ſome opportunity of being acquainted with the French modes of treatment; the doctor and apothecary are two diſtinct profeſſions here, and the former has ſmall fees for his advice.

Diſſatisfied with my own country, and inclined to think France in every reſpect more excellent, nothing but the manners of the people themſelves

* Manners with fortunes, humours turn with climes,
Tenets with books, and principles with times. POPE.

could

could make me diſguſted with them. I wiſhed to love them, to know them, to be intimate and familiar with them; and they all wore repulſive, diſcouraging appearances; ſhy, diſtant, inſincere, uncordial, unwelcome, and unchearful; while the Engliſh, though proud, have more ground for being ſo, and are more ſincere. Though England is not wholly good, it is far better every way than France; and we muſt therefore be content with the moſt poſſible good. The beſt of the Engliſh appear good-natured, the beſt of the French mild; the worſt of the Engliſh ſavage, the worſt of the French ſanguinary. At Paris there is more appearance, more art, affectation, and inſincerity; at London more reality, more nature, ſimplicity, and ſincerity. England is more republican, France more ariſtocratical. Their city is fine, grand, magnificent, might be greatly improved; but they are unworthy of it; every where one meets with none but people whom we diſlike; who appear to be devoured with ill humours, are captious, ſuſpicious, have fixed, ſtaring eyes, and ſcrutinize into every motive of your conduct; it is impoſſible to walk the ſtreets without every perſon you meet with ſeeming to be maliciouſly laughing at you in his ſleeve; and yet, with all this, it is very curious, that, if you ſpeak to them, they immediately aſſume a good-natured, chearful, friendly look, and are very willing to render you every light ſervice, and give you every information. But ſtill they are officious; if you want to make a purchaſe, they thruſt every thing upon you; and it is difficult to get away from them without being rude, or having your own feelings offended. The object of every Frenchman is malice, always endeavouring to raiſe himſelf by depreſſing you, always looking after ſomething that he may object to you. They ever ſeem to have been acting improperly, endeavouring, by ridicule, to direct your attention from them to yourſelf; and, even though you do not obſerve them, it is equally the ſame, they ſeem equally afraid of your obſerving them. A Pariſian ſeems to be ſo little engaged in buſineſs, that he is entirely occupied in finding out people's defects; a man of ſenſe has ſomething elſe to attend to. If I am myſelf rather ſingular in my manner, though I am not aware that I am ſo, it is very rude to ſtare at me, and give me unneceſſary uneaſineſs. They are ſo ſuſpicious, ſo jealous, always the character of weak vulgar minds as if they were afraid that you were come to ſteal their ſtatues or their paintings. As to their politeneſs ſo much talked of, they have none; and your feelings, if you regard them, are liable to be conſtantly offended. For inſtance, if you happen to paſs a Frenchman in the ſtreet, without looking at him, he is offended; he thinks his conſequence is diminiſhed; is ſurpriſed that a man of ſo much importance ſhould paſs unnoticed, and gives you a ſatirical grin; or if you ſhould look at him, and happen not to be dreſſed to his fancy, or to be a little overheated with walking, or ſo, he likewiſe ſalutes you with a ſatirical grin. Is this polite? Or, is it poſſible to love ſuch characters? They are too prying and impertinent; peering into your face as if they would gueſs at your very thoughts. For my part, I often look ſteadfaſtly at them to know what they are laughing about, and the diſconcerted fellows immediately ſink into their own inſignificance. If every *minutiæ* of your appearance, action, and behaviour at Paris, is not perfectly correct, you are ſure to meet with none but people who ſalute you with their ſatirical grins: now, their ideas of the correct are ſo minute, that it is almoſt impoſſible to gratify your reaſonable wiſhes, to ſee and know every thing, without running contrary to them; which you muſt either do, or return without having accompliſhed your object: for inſtance, it is not perfectly correct to take particular notice of a building, or any other object; and yet, without taking particular notice, having no opportunity to ſee it again, you will be unacquainted with it. And is it not ignorant, arrogant, preſumptuous, is it not provoking, for people ſuch as theſe (I know it may be ſaid that you ſhould not obſerve them, but that is no palliation of their bad quality), of no education, of no reſpectability, of low-lived appearance, to pretend to criticiſe the behaviour of thoſe whoſe advantages are every way more ſplendid! For people like theſe, to ſtand up as the correctors of manners, the mirrors of faſhion, and of people better bred than themſelves!

Facit indignatio verſus.

It

It is very proper for them to be ſure to talk about propriety, after the regard which their Revolution has ſhown for it. If you do not conform to their manners, and harmoniſe with all their ideas, it is plain that you are not welcome. And who can conform to their ideas, inferior people! There is a great want of modeſty here; every one is intent upon ſtaring his fellow out of countenance. Modeſty in France would be a new phenomenon. When you go to the Café, or the Reſtaurateur's, you enter elegant rooms, but you find there are no genteel people there; only ſeveral people who give themſelves many airs of conſequence, violently force themſelves into your company and converſation, and are angry with you if you do not encourage them. Are you of nobility, I ask them?—no; then I cannot reverence you as ſuch. Are you of gentility?—if you are, I can aſſociate with you as gentlemen who are reſpectable. Or, if you are inferior, and are agreeable, I can aſſociate with you as with men who are naturally equal. But if, by giving yourſelves airs of rank, fortune, or merit, which you have no pretenſions to, you are wholly diſagreeable to me, you loſe my reſpect, and I am obliged to keep you at a diſtance; at leaſt, till you ſhall have made yourſelves more agreeable. But thoſe who have not enlarged, enlightened minds, the vulgar, will be always the ſame; and the manners of France and Paris are the more diſagreeable, as they have at preſent hardly any but the little-minded vulgar. They are equally ill-dreſſed and ill-mannered.

Odi profanum vulgus et arceo. HORACE.

All the younger people here are ſtriving to be as old as they can; finiſhed, experienced, ſcrupulous, nice, exact, and formal; they are ſtriving to be men before they are youthful; and the manners of the former are ſeldom ſo agreeable as thoſe of the latter; for my part, I rather wiſh to remain always young. They affect more particularly the geſtures of manhood, and the tones of ſuperior ſtrength; as all their thoughts are turned upon plunder and force, their chief object is to look formidable, and to intimidate. The knowledge of the world is another point on which they are much accuſtomed to value themſelves; the knowledge of every thing horrible and gloomy, baſe, wicked, and criminal. Heaven defend me from ſuch knowledge of the world! May I rather always remain in ignorance, than value myſelf on ſuch knowledge! So much for the knowledge of the world. The object of life is not who ſhall be the moſt capable of annoying his neighbour, but who ſhall be the happieſt; who ſhall have the greateſt means of contributing to the happineſs of himſelf and others, and of protection for both from danger; the object of life is not to be turbulent, but to be happy. The true knowledge of the world conſiſts in knowing what moral qualities are the moſt valuable for our happineſs. All thoſe with whom I converſed, and I took every opportunity of converſing with people of all ranks and employments, were, without an exception, ſincerely ſorry for the late Revolution. But there are none who ſuppoſe themſelves at all culpable on that occaſion. They are ſtill poſſeſſed of their own good opinion. They have a total indifference about every thing elſe. Their overbearing aſſurance ſurpaſſes every thing of the kind.

Nil conſcire ſibi, nullâ pallescere culpâ.
HORACE.

With regard to the pretended eaſineſs of their manners, they have not half ſo much perſonal grace as we have; their exceſſive dancing ſeems calculated rather to leſſen than promote it. The French pique themſelves on their art of pleaſing; but they are ever deceiving themſelves, as they ſeldom pleaſe; the ſureſt teſt of any: but it is ſaid they pleaſe the ladies more; though I know not on what grounds; ſome kind of ladies they may; but, with regard to the more amiable part of the ſex, I am ſure it is more an antiquated idea, than any true obſervation. "But I can "ſmile, and ſmile, and be a villain," as Richard ſays; the French can bow, and ſcrape, and ſmile enough, and at the ſame time plunge a dagger in your heart. Though it is not, perhaps, ſo much that the French are deceitful, as that people are deceived by their manners. For my part, I would rather at any time aſſociate with a man who would endeavour to cheat me in an agreeable way, than be expoſed to other people's ill-manners; the former I could guard againſt, or puniſh when detected, but againſt the latter I ſhould have no remedy; but it is not true, that, if we are more honeſt, they are more

more civil. One evening, as I was ſtrolling in the Palais-royal, I was unguarded enough to be decoyed by a genteeliſh man to a private billiard-table, under the idea of ſeeing Madame Veſtris play a conſiderable match; but it was not attended with any conſequence. A few other adventures happened to me, but I have not time to relate them. The French, with a great deal of refinement and excellence in ſome things, are equally deficient in others; theſe inconſiſtencies were eaſily overlooked with the politeneſs of the ancient regime, but with the modern reforming principles they are the more objectionable. It is but a dull talk, to have ſo much to ſay, where we have ſo little to commend. But there are good and bad in all countries, and all parties; it is too much a ſyſtem to repreſent certain nations, and certain claſſes, as wholly vicious. Some bodies of people are very reſpectable, and there are many agreeable perſons and places diſperſed here and there in private. A Frenchman is always willing to inform you of any thing if you aſk him; perhaps more ſo than the Engliſh; but the misfortune of it is, that he heightens too much the value of the ſervice which he does you. The manners of the people at Paris, of which I have here given a deſcription, are not thoſe of a ball-room only, but of the people at large. My object having been to give a faithful view of the impreſſions which theſe made upon my mind, I have perhaps ſaid ſeveral things, which I might, at this time of day, have ſuppreſſed. I know not whether I have ſhown too great a diſreſpect for every thing French, the effect of deceived expectations; I ſhall not trouble myſelf to aſcertain how that may be; I have only felt this to be the beſt way of expoſing the fallacy which occaſioned it, and have followed the bent of my inclination. *C'eſt mon plaiſir, et ſtat pro ratione voluntas.*

There are no beautiful women; there are many affected, forward, and gay; but none that are amiable. I do not know where all their faſcinating women, which are ſo much talked of, all their boaſted Venuſes*, their Niobes and Pomonas, are got to; I have ſeen none; and thoſe that I have ſeen are all vulgar, common, carious, ill-natured, and diſagreeable; modeſty, and all ideas of ſentimental love, are wholly exploded. On the ſucceſſive arrival of Madame Recamier and Madame Viſconti in England, our papers were rather ſurpriſed that we could not have retaliated, by a ſimilar exportation, our beauty on them. The lovely Lady Oxford, the amiable Dutcheſs of Dorſet, and the celebrated Marchioneſs of Donegal, have more than ſufficiently retaliated. A conteſt of this ſort would reſemble that of Chevy-chace, where Douglas was the flower of the Scottiſh force, but Percy was only one among many of the Engliſh. The women perhaps excel ours in airineſs of dreſs. The French certainly think more, and will talk with you more freely, about love matters, than our people; and huſbands are more accommodating to the gallantries of their wives. The women are doubtleſs more eaſy of acceſs than ours, but then they are not ſo deſirable. But the French are not ſatisfied with the facility of their women. They have contrived to make themſelves alſo the objects of deſire, and have carried the apathy of their ideas to its fartheſt exceſs. *Sua cuique voluptas.* Hence young men who are handſome are more valued and ſought after than women; an advantage flattering enough to be ſure to thoſe who are ſo. Hence, alſo, from political miſeries, and internal vices, the exhauſture of a country. But their beaſtlineſs is more particularly diſguſting; their *commodités*, or places of convenience, are the common receptacles of dogs and men; their coarſe naſty knives are ſeldom cleaned from one year's end to another; the only good cuſtom they have among them is their uſe of napkins at meals. Men and women, as well as children, are occaſionally ſeen relieving nature † in

* On a ſhort compariſon of the Engliſh with the French ladies, Sherlock obſerves, that they are the only women in the world worthy of being compared with thoſe of France. "If a goddeſs could be ſuppoſed to be formed, compounded of Juno and Minerva, that goddeſs would be the emblem of England. Venus, as ſhe is, with all her amiableneſſes and imperfections, may ſtand, juſtly enough, for an emblem of French women." He ſays that he has thus decided the queſtion of their claims, without intending it, in favour of the women of England.

† They have a humourous caricature of this ſort; *Neceſſité n'a point de loi*, neceſſity knows no law. But ſtill their cuſtoms are filthy.

the

the open ſtreets and elegant public gardens; and at another time the contents of chamberpots are emptied upon your head as you paſs along them. The boaſted manlineſs of ſome is remarkably contraſted with the effeminacy of others: they cloſely wrap themſelves up in their caſaques, brandebourgs, or great-coats, in the warmeſt weather, and though their climate is much warmer than ours; many of the young men wear ear-rings; and the boys about the ſtreets have wooden ſhoes, though chiefly for œconomy. Their meanneſs and degeneracy are ſhameful. I have hardly ſeen a woman whom I could love, or a man whom I could eſteem.

The military are the moſt reſpectable, beſt behaved on the whole; but theſe are almoſt all opinionated and vain. I have not ſeen any ſuch formidable numbers of them as have been talked of. When I firſt ſaw a few of the guards of the Firſt Conſul, they appeared to be ſo genteely behaved, that I thought it was a great pity we ſhould be obliged to deſtroy ſuch men, or be deſtroyed by them; but ſince I have ſeen more of them, the conceited opinions they have of themſelves, the affected airs they give themſelves, and that they are ſuch a ridiculous ſet of fellows, I thought it was as well that matters ſhould take their courſe. When I ſaw how active and intrepid the French military appeared to be, I was much afraid for the ſafety of England; but ſince I have ſeen that they are ſo vain, ſhallow, and inſignificant, that they want the ſteadineſs, the ſtability, the aſſurance of modeſty; I think that they are too ignorant, impertinent, and pretending, to be feared. The ordinary claſſes of the French guards have the cuſtomary breeding of ſoldiers; but they do not appear on the whole to be equally robuſt as the Engliſh. The French ſoldiery in general are impetuous ungovernable men, who after having ſpent their force, may be eaſily turned aſide, and knocked on the head. I do not think they could ſtand againſt the Engliſh. They certainly have not the diſciplined military air which ours have. But it ſeems difficult to decide between them in point of proweſs: as formerly, when the French were better diſciplined, they were inferior to our men, who had more valour; and now that they are leſs diſciplined, but with all the energetic force of valour, as in the late war, when oppoſed to the more diſciplined forces of other nations, they have carried every thing before them; but then they are not ſo ſteady as we are, and this will always be an advantage in our favour. While we can oppoſe diſcipline to their valour, or valour to their diſcipline, and have the ſteadineſs which they have not, it can hardly be doubted for a moment what would be the iſſue of a combat between two regular and equal armies well appointed on both ſides. The officers whom I ſaw at the Review, both infantry and cavalry, had a ſufficiently reſpectable appearance. I ſaw the whole body of the infantry on that occaſion, at one of the gates under the gallery of the Louvre, as they came pouring out of it in irreſiſtible columns. They are an ugly ſet of fellows, ſlovenly in their dreſs; they are not ſo well made as the Engliſh, and of courſe are not ſo powerful. They do not preſent ſuch a formidable maſſive body. Many of theſe myrmidons wear muſtaches, which rather favours of the barbariſm of the country. Their ability ariſes from their confidence, and their intrepidity is little to be feared.

Vox, et præterea nihil.

To me Paris, with all its boaſted magnificence, and attempted pleaſures, appeared a very dull place. There is a general rawneſs in France. On my firſt arrival, I liked the people better than the place, but I have ſince liked the place rather better than the people. After the reader has been told, as Guthrie obſerves, of the excellency of the climate, and fertility of the ſoil of France, of her cities, manufactures, and commerce, of the formidable armies ſhe has ſent forth to the terror of Europe; he will undoubtedly conclude that her people are the moſt opulent and happy of any*. But the reverſe has always been the caſe. "It appears too plain, that while they graſp after foreign conqueſt, their country exhibits a picture of miſery and beggary." With all the advantages they poſſeſs, they are neither rich, conſiderable, or happy. So far from having gained any eſtimable advantages from their great victories, it is ſurpriſing how the people can exiſt with any degree of

* See Guthrie's Grammar; France; its Conſtitution and Government.

pleaſure; they ſeem to take ſo little intereſt in any thing, and every thing appears ſo inſipid and mean. It is a miſerable wretched country. But we are obliged to it for the example which it has afforded us. Before we have other revolutions, let us reflect a little more on the effects of the preſent.

Reſpice finem!

(To be continued.)

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

NUMBER VIII.

"For he could coin or counterfeit
"New words, with little or no wit;
"Words ſo debas'd and hard, no ſtone
"Was hard enough to touch them on." HUDIBRAS.

THOSE who draw concluſions from a ſuperficial obſervation of appearances, will in general find them erroneous; for appearances are often the reverſe of truth. This being allowed, it is particularly incumbent in a traveller, who intends to oblige the public with a true deſcription of the manners of a foreign nation, to be cautious in delivering an opinion, except it be founded on facts, and confirmed by his own minute examination. The moſt natural or obvious concluſions, are ſometimes the moſt fallacious, with reſpect to the operations of inanimate nature, but very often with reſpect to the operations of man. He has ſo many hidden paſſions to gratify, which form ſo many cauſes of deception, that, in arguing from his actions, we cannot be too ſuſpicious of appearances.

Perhaps this introductory remark is not well ſuited to the rather trivial exemplification of it I intend to adduce. It requires, however, no ſupport from example; and, as I have not at preſent leiſure to alter my plan, I ſhall proceed.

Suppoſe a ſuperficial traveller was to viſit London at the preſent time, what egregious blunders he would probably commit! In one particular, for inſtance, would he not imagine, from a peruſal of our newſpapers and hand bills, that we were the moſt learned nation that ever exiſted, and that all claſſes of ſociety were acquainted with Greek and Latin? Nor would this concluſion be totally unſupported by evidence. He would relate to his ſtaring countrymen, that his coat was patched at the *Speculum Modorum*, and his hair dreſſed at the *Athenian Wiggery*, or *Emporium of Faſhion*; that the milk for his tea came from a *Lactarium*, and his carriage was repaired at the *Rhedarium*. Theſe would be facts which none could contradict; and few would have the boldneſs to ſuggeſt, that probably the ſhopkeepers did not underſtand the names of their own ſhops. Beſides, he could produce a liſt of public exhibitions, which would ſtagger the moſt unbelieving: *Panorama*, *Phantaſmagoria*, *Androides*, *Naucratia*, *Eidouphuſikon*, *Eidouranion*, *Spectrographia*, &c. &c.

The degradation which ſome names have ſuffered by their modern adoption is very remarkable. How different was the *Academy* of Athens to the *Academies* of London! In the former were taught the moſt ſublime and intricate ſecrets of philoſophy; in ſome of the latter, dancing, fencing, hair-dreſſing, and boxing. I have often amuſed myſelf with imagining the behaviour of Plato, were he to honour us with a viſit. When he ſaw an Academy in every ſtreet, he would probably congratulate himſelf on the extenſion of his philoſophy; but, when he entered them, and ſaw what he would ſuppoſe his modern repreſentative, dancing a hornpipe, or teaching his pupils to box, would he not turn away with ſurprize and diſguſt? *Lyceum* has been equally ill-fated; and Ariſtotle would have as much cauſe for diſguſt as Plato. I cannot, however, charge the abuſe of theſe words altogether to the preſent generation, as they have been in diſgrace many years.

The Engliſh have long been very juſtly blamed for a diſlike to their own language: but till lately, it diſplayed itſelf by the adoption of French; now we cannot underſtand half the advertiſements of a newſpaper, without reference to a Greek or Latin lexicon. I am glad, however, to ſee this faſhion confined moſtly to the advertiſements; and for its predominance there, it is not very difficult to account. Quack doctors, puffing tradeſmen, and the

proprietors of exhibitions, are judges of the weakneſſes of human nature. What is unintelligible they know raiſes admiration with the majority of thoſe whom they addreſs. *Seſquipedalia verba* ſuit their purpoſe exactly; and they would be ſimple indeed not to adopt them. They have made John Bull their particular ſtudy, and are well acquainted with what an author has denominated his extraordinary gullibility.

There is an inconvenience attending this new faſhion, which perhaps is not conſidered by its adopters. The country farmer, when he returns from his journey to London, is not able to name the ſights he has ſeen; and if, by much induſtry, he acquires the pronunciation, he is ſtill very liable to miſtakes. In his memory he confuſes the *Phantaſmagoria* with the *Panorama*; and deſcribes the *Androides* under the name of the *Egyptiana*. Every perſon is not able to diſtinguiſh what are called hard words of their own language, when they have any reſemblance to each other; and I am confident not a few have committed ſimilar blunders with Farmer Wheatſheaf, who carried his wife and daughter to an *Anatomical Lecture*, in miſtake for the *Automatical Exhibition*.

The advertiſements of a newſpaper are very often the moſt valuable part. By them we are enabled to judge of the ſtate of our manners, better than from almoſt any other criterion. As I am conſcious of their value, I always read them; and have acquired ſome critical knowledge of their merits and defects. For ſome years I have obſerved great improvements in this *branch of literature*, and think we have now arrived at the higheſt perfection. We have great living maſters in almoſt every ſtyle of puffing. Van Butchel excels in the eccentric; Packwood in the humourous; Pope, "the favourite of fortune," in the elegant; and Roſs has, with great ingenuity, formed a junction between the elegant and learned. In his works we ſee the various excellencies of other advertiſers united. As I think a ſpecimen of this great maſter's talents ſhould be preſerved, I have taken the liberty to tranſcribe the following. It is an old advertiſement, and therefore the inſertion of it cannot be conſidered as a method to puff off this erudite barber's wares.

ROSS, at the ATHENIAN WIGGERY, or EMPORIUM OF FASHION, No. 119, Biſhopſgate-ſtreet Within, who invented ſeveral elegant faſhions, which were honoured with univerſal admiration on

THE LAST BIRTH DAY,

Having completed a ſufficient number of them for public inſpection, reſpectfully offers them to the ladies, under the following names:

THE TUFTED RINGLETS,
Or CROWN OF CANATHOS.

This head-dreſs, formed from a Grecian model, riſes on the ſummit of the head, and flows down it in *elaſtic* treſſes, with the moſt careleſs and tafteful grace.

THE ROMAN FRONTLET,
Or ANTIÆ BARBATÆ,

Adapted for thoſe ladies whoſe hair does not extend low enough for the preſent taſte, or is too ſoft to preſerve itſelf in curl. It will be found peculiarly uſeful in journies, and on the ſea coaſt, as dews and *ſaline exhalations* have no effect on it. It may be faſtened on in a moment, yet ſo artificially is the faſtening concealed, that even on examination it is not to be diſtinguiſhed from natural hair. It is as ſimple in its conſtruction, as it is eaſy in its form, light in its weight, and ſmall in its price.

THE EUDIAN FAVOURITE,
Or FRAGRANT LOCK,

Was invented, becauſe complaints had been made of the floating duſt having ſoiled the hair, and created an unpleaſant ſcent. This head-dreſs combines a beauty of form, and a fragrancy of odour, which, when blended together, are appropriate to that delicate niceneſs and charming taſte ſo peculiar to

THE BRITISH FEMALES.

Theſe, together with artificial hair, unmanufactured, of all ſorts, colours, and forms, may be inſpected at his houſe and warehouſe.

Such is Mr. Roſs's uſual ſtyle; but ſometimes he makes a much greater diſplay of talents and learning. His ſhop, if I do not miſtake, had once a Greek name, but it has ſlipped my memory.

A ſcientific exhibition or improvement has a juſt right to a title derived from the learned languages; but it is ſurely ridiculous to extend the ſame honours to a barber's ſhop, or puppet ſhow.

Oct. 14, 1803. HERANIO.

PINDAR's NEM. Od. 5.

οὔπω γένυς φαῖεν τέρειναν
ματρὶ οἰνάνθας ὀπώραν.

ἀντιστρ. α'.

ἐκ δὲ Κρόνου καὶ Ζηνὸς ἥ-
ρωας αἰχματὰς φυτευθέντας,
καὶ ἀπὸ χρυσέων Νηρηΐδων,
Αἰακίδας ἐγέραρεν,
ματρόπολίντε, φίλαν ξένων ἄρουραν·

Not yet his cheek had ſhown
Mellow autumn's tender down;
Autumn, mother of the vine,
Whoſe flowers around its cluſters twine.

ANTISTR. I.

New honours he, and ſignal grace
Hath given to Æacus's race;
Brave warriours, ſprung from Jove's and Saturn's ſtrain,
And from the golden Nereid train:
He that great city's fame hath rais'd,
The friendly land by ſtrangers prais'd;

THE poet intended to compliment his hero for the many victories he had obtained in his *youth*; πρὶν ἀνθῆσαι ἰούλους· or, as our poet ſpeaks, before he had reached his autumn, i. e. his maturity. His cheek did not yet ſhew the tender autumn, mother of that ſpecies of vine, which is denominated from its *flower*. It was peculiar to this vine to continue in flower till autumn, when its grapes were gathered. Even *then* "flos labruſcæ e palmite ſuo dependebat." This οἰνάνθη was a wild vine, known to the Romans by the name of labruſca. It was diſtinguiſhed rather by the fragrance and long continuance of its flowers, than by the excellence of its fruit. Its intertwiſted leaves and flowers formed a thick ſhade; which the ſhepherds in Virgil preferred to thoſe uncertain ſhades, produced by the waving poplar.

Sive ſub incertas Zephyris motantibus umbras,
Sive antro potius ſuccedimus: aſpice, ut antrum
Silveſtris raris ſparſit labruſca racemis.
E. 5.

Autumn is ſaid by the poet to be the *mother* of this vine. For its flowers were blooming, and its fruit was ripened in autumn. That ſeaſon may therefore be conſidered as the parent of both. The flowers of other vines laſted not long. The interval betwixt their efflorescence, and the maturity of their fruit, was very conſiderable. The mother of ſuch vines, as *ſo* flowered, was the ſpring; but the mother of the οἰνάνθη was the autumn. We are told, that the poet's words muſt be taken per anaſtrophen and per hypallagen. There needs no *figure* here, to palliate improprieties. The poet's words convey his ſenſe without any *inverſion*. He ſelected this plant, in preference to any other, becauſe its flowers and fruit were ſimultaneous; and becauſe the flower, and purple bloom of the fruit are metaphorically applied to *youth*. The poet's hero was yet juvenis imberbis. In him ἄνθος ἥβης οὐκ ἄρτι ἐκύμαινεν. The city, to which we are referred, is Ægina, once called Œnone; applauded often by Pindar for its hoſpitality.—παντοδαποῖσιν ὑπέρασε ξένοις. Y.

THE

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR OCTOBER 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Works of the Right Honourable Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, including her Correſpondence, Poems, and Eſſays. Publiſhed, by Permiſſion, from her genuine Papers. In Five Volumes. 8vo.

THIS publication is a moſt agreeable literary ſurpriſe, for who would have expected, after a laple of *forty years*, ſince the firſt appearance of the celebrated letters of this Lady, written to her friends in England during her long journey from Rotterdam by land to Turkey, her reſidence at Pera, while her huſband was the Britiſh Ambaſſador to the Sublime Porte, and on her way home; that a complete collection of her works, compriſing no leſs than *three volumes* of *new* letters, together with ſundry *new* Poems and Eſſays, ſhould be preſented to the public, "printed from her own manuſcripts, at this time extant, in the poſſeſſion of her grandſon, the preſent Moſt Noble Marquis of Bute."

The care of committing this valuable collection to the preſs was confided to Mr. Dallaway, who, in a ſhort advertiſement, expreſſes his high ſenſe of the obligation; and his opinion, "that the public will be no leſs ſenſible of Lord Bute's liberality in permitting an acceſs to the ſtores of literary amuſement which have deſcended to him from one of the moſt accompliſhed of her ſex, in any age or country." It is but doing juſtice to add, that through the indefatigable and active exertions of Mr. Richard Phillips, the publiſher, a ſecond impreſſion, the firſt having met with a moſt rapid ſale, has been produced with uncommon expedition.

From this ſecond edition, corrected by the Editor, our Review will be taken; and, we truſt, it will afford ſuch ample ſatisfaction, and excite ſuch a powerful inclination to peruſe the whole correſpondence, that few perſons of taſte, fond of polite literature, will remain long without being in poſſeſſion of epiſtolary writings, in which, to uſe the language of the Editor; "are combined the ſolid judgment of *Rochefoucault*, without his miſanthropy; and the ſentimental elegance of the Marchioneſs Sevigné, without her repetitions and feebleneſs."

The firſt volume of the preſent publication opens with Memoirs of Lady Mary, by the Editor, eſſentially neceſſary to render the work complete; for they elucidate many circumſtances reſpecting the letters publiſhed ſoon after her deceaſe, which, though "they were ſurreptitiouſly obtained, and never received the ſanction of herſelf or her repreſentatives," were moſt of them authentic: this is confirmed by their being reprinted, and making two volumes of the preſent collection, with the addition of explanatory notes. It will be our buſineſs to diſtinguiſh the true from the forged letters in the courſe of this review; and for this purpoſe, we muſt extract ſome particulars from the Memoirs, which ſerve as guides to this, and other ſubjects contained in the five volumes.

"Lady Mary Pierrepont," (her maiden

maiden name,) "was the eldeſt daughter of Evelyn Earl of Kingſton, ſucceſſively created Marquis of Dorcheſter, and Duke of Kingſton, and of Lady Mary Fielding, daughter of William Earl of Denbigh. She was born at Thoreſby, in Nottinghamſhire, about the year 1690, and had two ſiſters, Lady Frances, who married John Erſkine, Earl of Mar, and Lady Evelyn, the wife of John Leveſon Gower, who was the mother of the preſent Marquis of Stafford. The letters addreſſed to the Counteſs of ——, in the edition of 1763, we are now informed by a note in the preſent volumes, were written to her ſiſter the Counteſs of Mar." A claſſical education was not uſually given to Engliſh ladies of quality, when Lady Mary Pierrepont received one of the beſt. Under the ſame preceptors as Viſcount Newark, her brother, ſhe acquired the elements of the Greek, Latin, and French languages, with the greateſt ſucceſs. When ſhe had made a ſingular proficiency, her ſtudies were ſuperintended by the celebrated Biſhop Burnet, who foſtered her ſuperior talents with every expreſſion of dignified praiſe. Her time was principally ſpent at Thoreſby, and at Acton, near London, and her ſociety confined to a few friends, among whom the moſt confidential appears to have been Mrs. Anne Wortley, a lady of ſenſe and ſpirit. She was the daughter of the Hon. Sidney Montagu, ſecond ſon of the heroic Earl of Sandwich, who died in the arms of victory, during the memorable battle of Solebay, in the reign of Charles the Second. "In this intimacy originated her connexion with Edward Wortley Montagu, Eſq. the *eldeſt ſon* of the lady *above mentioned*." There is a ſtrange obſcurity in this paſſage, for in a preceding note, p. 7, we are told that this lady was of the age of Lady Mary Pierrepont, &c.; if ſo, it muſt have been her brother, not her ſon, whom Lady Mary married. "After a correſpondence of about two years (which conſtitutes a part of the letters in this volume) they were privately married by ſpecial licence, which bears date Auguſt 12, 1712."—No mention is made of Mrs. Wortley's huſband, the father of Lady Mary's huſband, which renders the family regiſter, in this part, ſtill more obſcure. For more than three years after their marriage, as the Duke of Kingſton and Mr. Sidney Montagu were both living, their eſtabliſhment was limited, and Lady Mary reſided chiefly at Warncliffe lodge near Sheffield, where her ſon, Edward Wortley Montagu, was born, and his father was principally engaged in London, in his attendance upon his parliamentary duties, and his political friends."

The Editor next introduces a brief account of Mr. Wortley, by which it appears that he was favoured with the friendſhip of the celebrated authors of the *Spectators*, Addiſon and Steele; that at different periods of his life he repreſented in parliament the cities of Weſtminſter and Peterborough, and the boroughs of Huntingdon and Boſſiney. With reſpect to his public character, it is ſaid, "he was poſſeſſed of ſolid rather than of brilliant parts." The ſoundneſs of his judgment and the gracefulneſs of his oratory commanded the attention of the Houſe of Commons, where he diſtinguiſhed himſelf, as having introduced ſeveral bills, which were formed on a truly patriotic baſis. In proof of his intimacy and correſpondence with Mr. Addiſon, ſome letters are ſubjoined from that gentleman, particularly one, when he was Secretary of State, and Mr. Wortley's anſwers. As ſeveral of Mr. Wortley's letters to Lady Mary, before and after their marriage, are amongſt the many entertaining curioſities in the new volumes, they will be read with greater pleaſure from this brief ſketch of his mental powers.

Upon the death of Queen Anne in 1714, Charles Montagu, Baron Halifax, Mr. Wortley's Couſin, was created Earl of Halifax, and appointed Firſt Lord of the Treaſury, by King George the Firſt. Mr. Wortley now became a confidential ſupporter of the new adminiſtration, and was rewarded, by his relation, with a ſeat at the Treaſury Board; this appointment introduced him to the court of George the Firſt, and occaſioned Lady Mary to quit her retirement at Warncliffe. Her firſt appearance at St. James's was hailed with that univerſal admiration which beauty enlivened by wit, inconteſtibly claims; and while the tribute of praiſe, ſo well merited, was willingly paid in public to the elegance of her form, the charms of her converſation were equally unrivalled in the firſt private circles of the nobility.

nobility. She was likewiſe in habits of familiar acquaintance with Addiſon and Pope; the latter at that time contemplated her uncommon genius without envy. The whole correſpondence between Mr. Pope and Lady Mary, given in this genuine edition of her works, will ſufficiently evince Pope's enthuſiaſtic admiration of the Lady, while it reflects indelible diſgrace on his ſubſequent conduct towards her.

Mr. Wortley's appointment as Ambaſſador to the Porte bears date June 5, 1716; and early in the month of Auguſt "he ſet out on an arduous journey over the continent of Europe to Conſtantinople, accompanied by Lady Mary, whoſe conjugal affection reconciled her to the dangers unavoidably to be encountered in traverſing the ſavage Turkiſh territory, the native horrors of which were then doubled by thoſe of the war then ſubſiſting between the Turks and the Imperialiſts."

Whilſt on her journey, and reſiding in the Levant, Lady Mary amuſed herſelf, and delighted her friends, by a regular correſpondence, chiefly directed to her ſiſter the counteſs of Mar; to Lady Rich, and to Mrs. Thiſtlethwayte, both ladies of the court at St. James's, and to Mr. Pope.

The Editor confirms the accuracy of her local deſcriptions, and the juſtneſs of the portrait in which ſhe has delineated European and Turkiſh manners, having himſelf performed the ſame journey, and reſided nearly the ſame time, as Lady Mary had done eighty years before him, in the palace at Pera; and he obſerves, that "as the Oriental nations are not, like the European, liable to the fluctuation of faſhion, the traveller into the Levant, a century ſince, will not have noticed a ſingle cuſtom, or peculiarity of dreſs, which is not equally familiar to modern eyes." If this aſſertion were not founded on the Editor's perſonal compariſon of perſons and things on the ſpot, we ſhould look upon it as a bone for the critics, who may have read Sir James Porter's "Obſervations on the Manners, Cuſtoms, &c. of the Turks*," and ſeveral later hiſtorical writers on the ſame ſubject, to which we recommend the editor to advert, in a future edition; and the public will ſoon give him an opportunity, for no doubt can be entertained that the work will paſs through many impreſſions, when both his ſtyle, and accuracy in ſome parts of his introductory memoirs, may admit of amendment. M.

(To be continued.)

Gleanings in England; Deſcriptive of the Countenance, Mind, and Character of the Country. With new Views of Peace and War. By Mr. Piatt. Volume the Third, and Laſt. 8vo. 1803.

THE old Latin adage, *Finis coronat opus*, could never be applied with greater propriety to any work than to that which our ingenious and induſtrious Author has now happily completed: for, after allowing to every former volume its due merit, we muſt give the preference to the laſt, not only on account of the importance of the ſubjects diſcuſſed in it, but, likewiſe, for the judicious and well-timed introduction of the nobleſt of all, which crowns, and binds into one compact ſheaf, the collected gleanings of this Volume—we mean, "that ardent love of our country, that ſtrong attachment to our excellent conſtitution, and active loyalty to our beloved Sovereign, which muſt be excited in the breaſt of every true Briton, on reading the patriotic ſentiments of the Author, expreſſed in the moſt energetic terms in the well-drawn picture he has exhibited in his *nineteenth* letter to his foreign correſpondent, the Baron ——, of the ſenſations of all orders of our fellow-ſubjects, on occaſion of the belligerent meſſage from his Majeſty to both Houſes of Parliament, informing them that the negociation with France had terminated unſucceſsfully." In order to preſent to his readers in one ſtrong point of view, all the grand national exertions that immediately enſued this ſolemn declaration, he has very aptly prefaced it with a liſt of the faſhionable daily and nightly pleaſurable aſſemblies, conſiſting of dinners, concerts, maſquerades, ſuppers, balls, &c. given by perſons of rank and fortune within the

* Sir James Porter reſided fifteen years in Turkey, chiefly at Pera, as Ambaſſador from George the Second to the Porte.

fourteen

fourteen days preceding the day, and ſeveral of them on the very day, in the evening of which the awful declaration was made public, "that the hopes of a long continued peace, which had been ſo long indulged, were totally vaniſhed."

We ſhall only extract one, from the regiſter of theſe gaieties of London, taken from thoſe "brief chronicles of our vanities and follies, vices and virtues," the public prints, inſerted by the deſire of the parties (if not paid for) to gratify their vanity:—"The Counteſs of Mount-Norris, who has long ſhone in the circles of faſhion, gave on Wedneſday evening (April 27th) a ſplendid maſqued ball and ſupper, at the Earl's magnificent villa, at Ealing Grove. An opinion was entertained, from its being at ſome diſtance from town, that the company would not be numerous. This rumour was unfounded, for the party exceeded 400 perſonages of the firſt rank, and about the number of tickets iſſued; as the cards expreſſed that no one would be admitted after twelve o'clock, the company began to aſſemble as early as nine: the life of the ſcene was about twelve o'clock; and from that hour till ſupper (*half paſt one*), the flaſhes of wit and merriment continued unabated. The ſupper was elegant. It was remarked, that a better one was never ſeen on any ſimilar occaſion; and in juſtice to the noble hoſteſs we may add, that plenty abounded on every table. In the Prince's room, two large tables were laid out for twenty-five each; at the head of the firſt ſat the elegant Counteſs of Mount-Norris, and next to her Ladyſhip ſat his Royal Highneſs. Supper was laid in the four upper rooms for 234, and, with the ſide-tables, about 370 ſat down.

"After ſupper, which did not take up half an hour, the ball recommenced in the two elegant apartments on the ground-floor appropriated for that purpoſe. The whole of the company departed *before ſeven in the morning*."

To the enumeration of theſe *fêtes*, our benevolent Author ſubjoins the following remarks:

"But, my dear friend, you will not, I am ſure, ſuppoſe I have made theſe ſelections from the fugitive publications of the day, merely to preſerve a barren catalogue of our tranſitory ſplendours and faſhionable diſſipations. You will do me the juſtice to believe, I have brought the whole into a focus, and placed it cloſe under your eye, not to dazzle you with the magnificence of London, even in its relaxations and paſtimes, its vapours and its bubbles, but to anſwer a more ſolid and valuable purpoſe.

"I would thereby convince you, my friend, and could I indulge the hope that theſe ſentiments would reach other countries, I would convince all thoſe who affect to ſcorn the reſources, and the independent ſpirit which ſupports this country, that much as has been done, both at home and abroad, to drain *thoſe reſources, they are by no means exhauſted!* And I would prove, at the ſame time, even by theſe toys and trifles of the rich and gay, that there is ſomething ſtill left in the nation *to reſiſt* a national inſult! Nor would I have the foe imagine, that the minds of the higher orders are emaſculated even by the levities of peace. The temper of a true-born Engliſhman is not well underſtood even by ſome of his neareſt neighbours on the other ſide of the Britiſh Channel. Scarcely is there an individual in the round of faſhion, who would not ſhew himſelf more a lover of his country than of his pleaſures—more a patriot than a voluptuary; or who would not prefer the *camp* to the drawing-room, when called upon to anſwer the inſults of a menacing *Invader*. Yes, my friend, all of us to a man—yea, and to a woman alſo—are of one mind, of one party, of one family—and all, the genuine ſons and daughters of *John Bull*, when ſummoned *to protect the land in which we live*.

"Thus much in juſtice to that part of the community which tranſient ſpectators might ſuppoſe were indifferent to the concerns of the nation, becauſe they conſtitute part of its ſplendour, and yield to its poliſhed enjoyments. Ardently do I wiſh it was as widely known to other countries, as it is univerſally eſtabliſhed in Great Britain, that the richeſt, the faireſt, and ſofteſt of her daughters, have, on proper occaſions, employed the influence of their wealth, and the eloquence of their beauty, to give new ſtrength, and to encourage the ancient ſpirit of their countrymen. The ſoldier and ſailor on their march, whether returning in triumph or bleeding in defeat, have a thouſand times experienced the virtuous patriotiſm of the women of England, when their powers have been demanded

manded—and thoſe who, in the fairy and glittering circles I have juſt enumerated, ſeem to be as light of heart as of heel—and as careleſs of public evil as the feathers in their caps and turbans, have proved themſelves Patriots in principle, and Amazons in ſpirit, without o'erſtepping the modeſty of their natural character, or loſing any thing of their ſexual delicacy."

Since Mr. Pratt put theſe juſt and animating reflections to preſs, they have been confirmed by a general ſubſcription of the women (which includes the titled and untitled) of England to the patriotic national fund at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe, to which daily contributions are flowing in from the fair-ſex, in all parts of the kingdom.

From this faſcinating ſcene, our ſagacious Author conducts his correſpondent and his readers to the auguſt aſſembly of the Senate of the United Kingdom of Great Britain in ſolemn debate on the moſt important queſtion that has been agitated in Parliament ſince the days of the great Elizabeth, when a ſimilar criſis, from the menaced invaſion of the haughty Spaniards, demanded the ſame energetic Councils, the ſame ſpirited reſolutions, the ſame glorious exertions—and God grant that they may have the ſame happy reſult—the total overthrow of an inſulting and cruel Tyrant. "It was not whether we were to concede one country, or retain another, or exchange a third; but whether Great Britain ſhould become a miſerable province, ſubjugated to the will of a foreign invader, or continue an independant empire?"

The ſpeech of Earl Moira, "one of the moſt able, brave, and virtuous, of our Senators," on this great occaſion, is happily abridged, and the ſtrongeſt arguments in ſupport of vigorous meaſures againſt the common enemy, are judiciouſly ſelected.—The Earl of Warwick (than whom there is not a more upright, independant, or valuable man) truſted, there would be but one heart and one arm in theſe countries, in a conteſt which was to be a defence of every thing dear and valuable to the inhabitants." Many * other illuſtrious Patriots, for one ſentiment pervaded both Houſes, gave ſtrength and luſtre to theſe opinions.—"Mr. Sheridan," (amongſt others,) "in a ſpeech which combined all his energies, had previouſly obſerved, with a warning voice, in one of the nobleſt climaxes ever yet heard in the Houſe of Commons, 'that in the very ſituation and compoſition of the power of Buonaparte, he ſaw a phyſical neceſſity for him to go on in this *barter* with his ſubjects—to promiſe to make them maſters of the world, if they will conſent to be *his ſlaves*:—purſuing this ſyſtem of policy, muſt not his moſt anxious looks be directed to Great Britain? Every thing elſe is petty and contemptible compared with it. *Ruſſia*, if not in his power, is at leaſt in his influence—*Pruſſia* is at his beck—*Italy* is his vaſſal—*Holland* is in his graſp—*Spain* at his nod—*Turkey* in his toils—and *Portugal* at his foot! I think,' added Mr. Sheridan, 'an important leſſon is to be learnt from the arrogance of Buonaparte. He ſays, he is an inſtrument in the hands of Providence; an envoy of God, to reſtore happineſs to Switzerland, and to elevate Italy to ſplendour and importance. I think he is an inſtrument in the hands of Providence to make the Engliſh love their Conſtitution the better; to cling to it with more fondneſs; to hang round it with truer tenderneſs. Every man feels, when he returns from France, that he is coming from a dungeon to enjoy the light and life of Britiſh independence.—Whatever abuſes exiſt, we ſhall ſtill look with pride and pleaſure upon the ſubſtantial bleſſings we enjoy. I believe, too, that he is an inſtrument in the hands of Providence to make us more liberal in our political differences, and to render us determined, with one hand and heart, to oppoſe any aggreſſions that may be made on us, &c. See page 569.

To the parliamentary proceedings are annexed an account of the general exertions of the nation, as the reſult of the meſſage from the Throne—particularly the ſpirited reſolutions of the Merchants of London, in an aſſembly held at Lloyd's Coffee-houſe, July 20, 1803, for the purpoſe of ſetting on foot a general ſubſcription, on an extended ſcale, for the encouragement

* Our Author writes *numberleſs*; accuſtomed to the ſublime and lofty, in his admired poetical compoſitions, Mr. Pratt is ſubject, now and then, like other celebrated Poets, his predeceſſors, to fall into the hyperbole in his proſe writings. In future editions let this error be carefully avoided.

and relief of thoſe who may be engaged in the defence of the country; and who may ſuffer in the common cauſe; and of thoſe who may ſignalize themſelves during the preſent moſt important conteſt—the reſult has been ſuch a ſubſcription as is ſufficient alone to ſtrike terror to the hearts of thoſe Frenchmen who may be compelled by their mercileſs maſter to attempt a deſcent on any part of our coaſt.—An extract from Mr. Jacob Boſanquet's eloquent ſpeech at a meeting of Citizens of London, at the Royal Exchange, July 26, 1803—and an honourable notice of the Duke of Northumberland's loyal and zealous ſervice, in engaging to raiſe and maintain, during the war, one thouſand men, to conſiſt of cavalry and infantry, cloſes the collection of gleanings on this primary ſubject—and he concludes the Volume with a pathetic apoſtrophe on that bloody French monſter Marat's declaration, who maintained, "that the amelioration of the human race could only be effected by chopping off 200,000 heads."—"May the Gleaner be permitted to conclude with a wiſh, extorted by this ſanguinary edict, that if this be the political creed of France, *determined upon at the new council of blood*, thoſe 200,000 heads may fall from the ſhoulders of the Invaders, not the invaded! not from thoſe of the BRITISH ARMY, but from that which is proudly called the Army of England."

Thus has the Reviewer gratified the wiſh of the Author, in an *advertiſement* prefixed to the Volume, by inverting the order of its contents, to bring forward, at this juncture, the moſt prominent figure in his character of the country; and he doubts not, that the cauſe, being no leſs than the grand ſtake of his dear country, will juſtify him in having enlarged beyond the cuſtomary limits, on topics which cannot be too often repeated, or too ſtrongly impreſſed upon the mind, in this month of univerſal alarm, from the magnitude and activity of the preparations of an enterpriſing and unprincipled enemy.

We ſhall now purſue regularly our uſual courſe, and give a brief analyſis of the other ſubjects of this Volume, which may be called "Stars of the ſecond and third magnitude; but all of them affording light to the mental viſion"—in other words, information, inſtruction, and amuſement.

To begin with the Dedication:—we have to obſerve, that this mode of courting the favour, and often the bounty, of particular patrons to literary productions, was in high vogue during the ſeventeenth, and great part of the laſt century, when it fell into diſcredit; chiefly on account of the fulſome adulation they contained, equally offenſive to the reader, and to the good ſenſe and delicacy of the perſons to whom they were addreſſed; and reſembling nothing ſo nearly as the impious incenſe of the paraſites and time-ſervers offered to the Firſt Conſul of France, to which he had the indelicacy to lend an ear. A ſelection of ſuch dedications was expoſed to public contempt by the late James Boſwell, in a ſeries of moral letters publiſhed under the title of the Hypochondriac.

Yet, when properly conducted, and permiſſion (when it can be had) obtained, they have their uſe, by letting the light of the great and the good ſhine before men, that they may follow the example, in an humble imitation of the public and private virtues of dignified and illuſtrious perſonages. Every attempt, therefore, to reſtore the loſt reputation of dedications is laudable, and ought to be encouraged: the method taken of late years, by ſome of our Nobility, and other public men, to have the dedications ſolicited for examined in manuſcript by ſome judicious friend, with authority to expunge groſs flattery or miſrepreſentations, is the only ſecurity for the exhibition of chaſte delineation of the character of the Patron.

Of this deſcription are Mr. Pratt's dedications. They ſpeak the language of genuine truth, and nothing but the truth. The three Volumes of Gleanings in Wales, Holland, and Weſtphalia, of which the ſixth edition is juſt publiſhed, are addreſſed to Richard Barwell, Eſq. The firſt volume of the Gleanings in England, is dedicated to the Earl of Moira; the Second, to the Marquis of Lanſdown; the Third, which completes the work, to John Julius Angerſtein, Eſq. We entirely agree with the writer, in the ſelection he has made, it will no doubt have the public ſuffrage; but ſtill we are of opinion, that too much expanſion is allowed in the two laſt, for the delicate feelings of the nobleman, and of the reſpectable merchant to whom they are addreſſed,

addreſſed, if we are not miſtaken, without permiſſion.

The preface to the concluding volume falls next under our conſideration: it is a ſentimental and humorous retroſpective glance at the whole work, ſeparately and collectively. In a kind of familiar epiſtle to his *courteous* or *uncourteous friend*, the reader, "ſeveral years and ſome hundreds of leagues," ſays he, "haſt thou, and the author of this book, been journeying together; and much have we communed by the way, or more properly to ſpeak, he hath gone forth into the fields of obſervation, both at home and abroad, to gather corn and to cull flowers, while thou haſt been lolling on thy ſopha, or ſitting in thine elbow-chair. Sedulous to pleaſe, he has traverſed villages, towns, and cities; woods, meads, hills, and vallies. Sometimes hath he tarried weeks and months on a ſpot where the ſoil was rich, and ſometimes winged his way, at the rate of fifty miles in a minute, to paſs from a ſterile to a glean-worthy country," &c. This lively ſtrain is kept up through almoſt the whole of a long preface, including expoſtulations with his critics: the candid and good-natured receive his grateful acknowledgments: the uncivil and ill-tempered he diſmiſſes with a dröll ſtory of a Swiſs *traiteur*, who opened a *table d'hote*, in the vain hope of ſuiting the appetite of every cuſtomer; a few ſeemed ſatisfied and thanked him, but ſeveral found fault. However, he had the conſolation to find, by their coming repeatedly to his table, that they held his ordinary to be a good one.

A ſerious declaration of our author, however, muſt not be paſſed unnoticed: —"he proudly telleth thee, that in the long courſe of *thrice ten years*, he hath had the honour to hold intercourſe with the public, there will not be found a ſingle page, no, not one, wherein he has either encouraged vice, flattered folly, or adulated greatneſs. On the contrary, he dare appeal to the ſame body of evidence, during the ſame ſpace of time, for the collective proof of his never having neglected an occaſion to diſcountenance, never, he hopeth, with malignity, but always with ſincerity and with force, all bad and baſe qualities and actions, according to their degrees." Surely ſuch an Author, whoſe works are numerous, and on ſubjects of general utility to his country, deſerves not only encouragement but reward from that country.

The body of the Volume contains *twenty-two* Letters to his foreign Correſpondent. A ſketch of the ſubjects of the firſt ſeven muſt conclude the preſent inveſtigation; the remainder, except the 19th, (on which we have largely expatiated, from a conviction of its public importance at this time,) will be taken up in another review.

In Letter I. the Author pathetically laments one of the many evils and horrors of war—the interruption of correſpondence and ſocial intercourſe between individuals and whole nations: he thence takes occaſion to illuſtrate the bleſſings and comforts of local attachment, by extracts from Polewhele's beautiful Poem on that ſubject.

Letter II. contains ten *native* Sonnets, on various ſubjects, ſo entitled from being compoſed at the place of the Author's nativity. The poetic talents of Mr. Pratt are too well known, and have been too long favoured with public approbation, to require any ſupport from our recommendation of theſe pretty Sonnets; they will furniſh a mental repaſt to the admirers of rural eclogues.

Letter III. deſcribes ſcenes and occurrences at *Woodhurſt*; a continuation of his former account of this his native village at the cloſe of the ſecond volume; and of the companion of his youth, John Hills, whom he aptly calls the man of nature—the alarm of invaſion, ſpread through the country, has ſupplied our Author with the ſubject of a little poem, publiſhed ſeparately, expreſſing the ſentiments of the aged couple, John Hills and his wife, on the occaſion *. Striking remarks on the diſparity of proviſion in the Church of England for its Clergy, illuſtrated by an affecting narrative of the ſituation of a Country Curate, in ſome beautiful ſtanzas, render this letter truly intereſting.

Letter IV. will gratify curioſity; as it conſiſts of remarks on witches and wizards, the ancient ſuperſtitions of England; traditional ſtories of the witches of *Warboys*, Huntingdonſhire, in the vicinity of Woodhurſt, &c.

* John and Dame; or, The Loyal Cottagers: a Poem, by Mr. Pratt. Printed for R. Philips, St. Paul's Church-yard.

The Britiſh Preſs: the *intellectual* MAGNA CHARTA of Great Britain, fully diſcuſſed, and compared with that of other countries, is the important ſubject of Letter V. The influence of a well-regulated preſs on the ſpirit, energy, grace, and emulation of a country—the power of the Britiſh preſs in enlarging the ſphere of truth, wiſdom, and virtue—its efficacy in the liberal profeſſions—its aſſiſtance to the laws of the country, in diſcovering, detecting, puniſhing, protecting, and rewarding, &c.—contraſted with the effects of literary tyranny, or impolitic reſtraints on the liberty of the preſs—and excellent reflections on the importance of manly liberty; of expreſſing and publiſhing our thoughts in every form of publicity; merit the attention of every friend of ſcience:—nor are the abuſes of the preſs omitted—the glory and ſhame of the invention are fully ſtated and balanced. Connected with this intereſting ſubject is that of the additional impoſt on printing paper, one of Mr. Pitt's financial reſources; its baneful effects on the liberty of the preſs is therefore exemplified in Letter VI.; and the wiſdom and happineſs of keeping literary men in their proper ſpheres, and of rendering them eaſy in their ſituations, ſo as to cultivate their talents unannoyed by the checks, interruptions, and diſcouragements of genius, is clearly demonſtrated.

The inſtitution of a literary fund for the relief of Engliſh Authors and their families, in diſtreſs, naturally preſented itſelf as the grand ſubject of Letter VII.; and had it not been ſo nearly related to the ſubjects of the two preceding letters, it could not have eſcaped the animadverſions of the benevolent Author of HUMANITY and SYMPATHY *.—"The Gleaner enters with his whole heart into the ſubject"—but as we have gone before him, in our Review of the origin, motives, and tranſactions of the Society, in a work publiſhed by the principal founder, David Williams, Eſq. under the title of *Claims of Literature* (See our Magazine for March 1803); and as the Gleaner's remarks are chiefly collected from that work, we ſhall here take leave of him for the preſent. M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The *Hiſtory* of the Wars which aroſe out of the French Revolution. To which is prefixed, a Review of the Cauſes of that Event. By Alexander Stephens, of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple, Eſq. Two Volumes, 4to. 1803.

(*Continued from Page* 129.)

THE dividing a work of conſiderable length into books, and ſubdividing thoſe into chapters, having received the ſanction of the greateſt authorities, both ancient and modern, it muſt certainly *now* be deemed and taken as the moſt convenient mode of diſpoſing of matter either inſtructive or entertaining; and although we might, perhaps, amongſt the higher order of hiſtorians, find ſome deviations from this ſyſtem, the Biographers, Annaliſts, Noveliſts, &c. &c., whether they travelled the "broad and beaten path" of plain matter of fact, or indulged in luxuriant excurſions in the wild and entangled foreſts of fiction, have, to a man, nay, almoſt, to a woman, adopted it.

A work thus divided and ſubdivided has been, aptly enough, compared to a journey, in which every book was conſidered as a ſtage, and every chapter, in the *civic* ſtyle of travelling, as a *baiting* place. Adopting this idea, we confeſs our obligations to Mr. Stephens for the ceſſation from *labour* which the cloſe of his laſt book afforded to our Muſes, jaded with travelling over rough roads, and, like Chriſtian and Pliable in their progreſs to the Slough of Deſpond, dragged from one ſcene of diſtreſs and difficulty to another; and it is with pleaſure we contemplate, that in *three ſtages* more we ſhall, by the arrival at the end of our journey, be able to take off the load which we have laid upon their backs.

Viewing the work before us in this light, we muſt obſerve, that the purpoſe of travelling has been in ſome degree anſwered as we have proceeded, for moral reflections have certainly occurred in the courſe of every ſtage; but our critique would have been as long as the ſubject of it, had we always communicated them. They have alſo, on many occaſions, occurred to our companion Mr. S.; and as we deem it

* Two excellent Poems by Mr. Pratt.

fair,

fair, in this inſtance, to give his ideas rather than our own, we ſhall quote his exordium to the third Book, by which the reader will ſee that his Pegaſus, ſo far from being tired with flying over ſeas, rocks, and mountains, having, at ſome celeſtial or terreſtrial ſpring, quenched every arid propenſity, ſeems to have received a new ſtimulus, and to have carried the genius of his rider a ſtill more extenſive excurſion, over the Ocean and over the Continent, from Naples to Egypt, the Indies, Ruſſia, Copenhagen, the Lord knows where.

"Towards the autumn of the preceding year (1798), hopes were entertained that the vows (not prayers) of mankind had been at length heard; and that the Temple of Janus was about to be cloſed. But the preſent opened under the moſt inauſpicious circumſtances, the avenging furies yet remained to be appeaſed, and new altars were deſtined to ſmoke with ſacrifices to the deities that delight in human carnage."

Appealing to the learned reader, whether this paſſage, which we were once apprehenſive would have ended in *ſmoke*, be either metaphorically or mythologically correct, we haſten to follow the Author, who proceeds: "Notwithſtanding the miſeries and calamities peculiarly incident to the wars ariſing out of the French Revolution, it ſoon became evident that a general peace was ſtill at a great diſtance: on the contrary, combinations were forming to renew the conteſt on a gigantic ſcale, and to bring more warriors into the field than had ever engaged at once ſince the days of Xerxes."

"While the Negroes and Mulattoes were ſtill contending for ſuperiority in one quarter of the Globe, the other three were about to become the theatre of bloody battles. In Africa, from the ſhores of the Mediterranean to thoſe of the Red Sea, as far as the Cataracts of the Nile on one ſide and the Confines of Æthiopia on the other, the French were ſtill diſputing the palm of ſuperiority with the Arabs and Mamelukes. In Aſia, the Engliſh, juſtly tenacious of their dominions in the Eaſt, were arming, on the Coaſts of Malabar and Coromandel, againſt the Sultaun of Myſore, the friend and ally of their foe. All Europe, from the Engliſh Channel to the Helleſpont, and from the Baltic Sea to the Atlantic Ocean, was once more agitated. While the South teemed with new revolutions, the frozen North prepared to pour forth her armies, and the whole Continent ſeemed, by turns, deſtined to reſemble a camp, or field of battle. Rival Generals no longer, as formerly, were fated to meet each other, and in the combat of a ſingle day decide the pretenſions of contending ſtates. The bloody ſtrife was to be procraſtinated during a week, or fortnight, along lines which extended hundreds of miles, and by troops whoſe centre embraced one entire country, while their wings were ſometimes extended acroſs the territories of other nations. Such was the unhappy fate of mankind at this period, when upwards of fifteen hundred thouſand combatants, either engaged or preparing to take the field, augured a convulſive movement among the human race, and were about to exhibit a world in arms."

The effects of this portentous ſituation of affairs upon different countries is then alluded to. In contemplating this, the Author ſays: "The people of England, without fearing the war, were anxious for the halcyon days of peace: but notwithſtanding the deciſive victory of Aboukir, it did not appear poſſible for the Miniſtry to obtain any terms which would juſtify the expenditure of ſo much blood and treaſure, or realize the ſplendid hopes they had held out at the commencement, and even during the progreſs, of the conteſt: new alliances were therefore formed, *freſh* ſubſidies promiſed, and preparations of all kinds continued with redoubled activity."

The comparatively flouriſhing ſtate of France, even during the abſence "of her *ableſt General* and beſt troops," with the "reſources *ſhe drew* from Spain and Holland," are then deſcribed, and her *eminent advantages* over other nations purſued through Switzerland, Italy "*ſtudded* with Republics," which we take to be a very pretty phraſe, "to Rome," which, "*aping* all the forms and ſymbols of ancient liberty, had created Conſuls and Prætors;" though the Author muſt have known, before he made this judicious compariſon, that many of the Conſuls and Prætors of ancient Rome were no greater friends to liberty than Buonaparte or the Mayor of Paris. We learn, in concluſion, that theſe ſymbols of *liberty* reſided

reſided in the metropolis of Italy, while other ſymbols of liberty, viz. the faſces and lictors, were in the metropolis of France, which, had it been the fact, would, we conceive, have been a very pleaſing circumſtance to the Italians. The retreat of Ferdinand from Naples, the ſurrender of Capua, the commotions at Naples, the oppoſition which the French Lazzaroni experienced from the Neapolitan Lazzaroni, and *when, alas! too late*, the general ſpirit of *volunteering*, which induced even Princes, the chief Nobility, and men of the largeſt fortunes, to lay aſide the prejudice peculiar to their order, and, taking their arms, to appear in the ſame rank with the meaneſt of the Citizens, are then deſcanted on. "The Cardinal Archbiſhop," ſays our Author, "upon the capture of Naples, had actually recourſe to a *pious fraud*." In conſequence of long and earneſt prayers and ſupplications, we find the blood of St. Januarius liquified; and this venerable Prelate, who certainly did not, by ſuffering, aim at a crown of martyrdom, or its conſequence, canonization, intimated to the people, that their patron Saint *greeted* the arrival of the French, who, "*protected by Providence*, had come to *regenerate* the nation, and conſolidate its happineſs."

Naples is ſoon after, according to the firſt proceſs in this operation, declared a republic. And we could ſcarcely forbear ſmiling, at the concluſion of this Chapter, to obſerve, in the *purification* of the ſmall republic of St. Lucca, a recipe given, which ſeems to want nothing but the *fiat ſecundum artem* of the Firſt Conſul to become a ſpecific for the cure of the diſeaſes of any State, viz.

Let all titles and excluſive privileges be aboliſhed; let the ſovereignty of the people be proclaimed; eſtabliſh a Directory; levy two millions, or any other ſum *ad libitum*; let the whole army, be it ever ſo numerous, be appointed Aſſeſſors, *Collectors*, &c.; let the officers be nominated Stewards of the Eſtates of the Ex-Nobles, and the General *exact* from the people an immenſe preſent as a *free gift*, at the point of the bayonet; let the ſaid people, by theſe means, be deprived of their *all*, and by others ſtill more coercive awed into obedience, and their political complaints will be eradicated, peace and order will be eſtabliſhed, and a conſtitutional revolution will be effected, with few ſtruggles againſt taking this medicine on their part, and perhaps with very little *bleeding*.

The affairs of Egypt occupy the ſecond Chapter; the *policy* of Buonaparte, who ſeems to have had the ſame reſpect for Alla that the Neapolitan Cardinal had for St. Januarius, is ſo well known, and the ſubject has been ſo much canvaſſed, that, however neceſſary in its place, our readers would derive neither information nor amuſement were we to *tranſplant* it. "While the French armies were endeavouring to conquer and *civilize* Egypt in one hemiſphere, and employed in new-modelling the government of Lucca" (as per recipe,) "and eſtabliſhing the Parthenopean republic, in another a body of troops of the ſame nation reduced Ehrenbreitſtein on the banks of the Rhine."

The ſcene is accordingly ſhifted from Africa to Germany; and, with a celerity to which the Dragons of Medea were unequal, the mind is impelled to fly with our Author from the Torrid to the Frigid Zone. In this excurſion he takes a glance at the Court of Ruſſia, a bird's-eye view of the campaign in Germany, gives a ſketch of the Directory; and, after deſcanting on that very extraordinary event, the aſſaſſination of the Miniſters, concludes with this obſervation: "Germany has not *yet* beheld this guilty deed expiated; and the feelings of mankind had become ſo callous by war, that even in England, which *affects* purer morals, and loftier ſentiments of honour than other countries, it was attempted at one time to *ridicule* the atrocious ſcene, and, at another, to accuſe one of the ſufferers of an enormity that deprived him of part of his fortune, and had nearly bereft him of his life.

The fourth Chapter compriſes the campaign in Italy of 1799, of which the exploits of Suwarrow form a conſiderable part, and concludes with the retreat of Macdonald. The fifth contains occurrences in Italy in conſequence of the victories of Suwarrow, and includes the character and *exploits* of that *eminent* member of the Church Militant, Cardinal Ruffo, who ſeems to have attacked the French with forces the counter-parts of their own; namely, "Galley ſlaves, criminals impriſoned in" (liberated from) "the gaols, and robbers who had infeſted the

the highway; theſe were immediately formed into diviſions under three Chiefs*, ſaid to be" (have been) "every way worthy of their followers."

The arrival of Ferdinand at Naples; ſurrender of the Caſtle of St. Elmo; and, more than all, the execution of the *Patriots*, as our Author terms them; would have, for the ſake of brevity, been paſſed over, had he not, in a note, ſeemed to *indulge* himſelf with an indirect attack upon the Queen. "I am well aware (ſays he) that the Queen of Naples has been *accuſed* of being the inſtigator of the ſcene of blood that enſued after the attack of the fortreſſes. It affords me *high ſatisfaction*, therefore, to obſerve, that I have been informed, by a perſon of rank actually preſent upon the occaſion, that her Majeſty in vain interceded on her knees for the life of Circello."

This *morceau* contains as curious a ſpecimen of the *literæ Bellerophontis* (the mode of making a perſon intended to be ſacrificed obliquely the bearer of a letter accuſing herſelf) as any we have ſeen. Good Heaven! Is the Author, like the Prince alluded to, combating a chimera? If he is not, what can we think of his candour who, while he ſtates that the Queen, the deſcendant of a family lately become as eminent for their ſufferings as they always were for their virtues, interceded for one perſon; and therefore having before inſinuated the accuſation, leaves her in full poſſeſſion of all the obloquy attached to the execution of the reſt? This Parthian mode of attack, this method, which our Author has adopted, of wounding while he ſeems to retreat from the field, we conceived required more ingenuity than we had hitherto diſcovered in his work; we therefore cannot part with the paſſage, although he has with peculiar modeſty ſunk it to the bottom, thinking, we preſume, it was too *weighty* for even one of his own pages, without congratulating him upon this happy exertion of his new talent.

The ſixth Chapter includes the exploits of Macdonald; ſurrender of Alexandria and Mantua; jealouſy between the Allies; and a new ſyſtem of military operations.

The campaign in Switzerland forms part of the Seventh, in which the Author, after deſcanting on the diſaſtrous ſtate of affairs of France at this period (1799), ſtates, that "the Republic was ſaved, for a time, by a *new revolution* in Paris;" which, it ſeems, had the ſame effect upon the body politic of the empire which electricity has been known to have upon the body corporate. A few ſhocks from the *Grand Machine*, in the metropolis, were *felt* from one end of *the line* to the other, and, after the convulſions they occaſioned were paſſed, diffuſed vigour and animation through the whole." This Chapter concludes with the diſgrace and death of Suwarrow; upon which the following reflection occurs: "It is difficult to mention this ſingular character without mixed emotions of admiration and horror. In the appellations of Riminiſki and Italiſki we pay reſpect to the Conqueror of the Turks and Moreau; but it is impoſſible to contemplate the Hero of Praga and Iſmailoff without ſhutting the heart to compaſſion, and even *rejoicing* that he was ſuffered to languiſh in diſgrace, and die amidſt thoſe tortures he had ſo frequently inflicted."

The eighth Chapter is entirely occupied by the affairs of Holland. In the ninth we are carried to Syria; and, at the concluſion of it, doomed to accompany Buonaparte to France, where he effects a revolution. Whether the Author, as we were at the time when this account appears to have been written at peace with that country, was reſtrained by prudential motives from availing himſelf of the large maſs of materials, French and Engliſh, which were unqueſtionably within his reach, has therefore only, in a note on page 408, ſlightly alluded to Sir Robert Wilſon's work, it is impoſſible for us to ſay; but it appears to us, that although he had, in the ſeventh Chapter, ſhut his heart againſt the entrance of compaſſion for the ſufferings and death of the Hero of Praga and Iſmailoff, and even rejoiced in his tortures, he does not ſay in his repentance, though that we ſhould have imagined would have been a properer ſubject for rejoicing, paſſes over the tranſactions at

* Fra. Diabolo, a Monk, who, expelled from his convent, had become the leader of a deſperate band of freebooters; the Gaoler of Salerno, who marched at the head of his priſoners; and the third, Pauzanera, who is reported to have committed fourteen homicides.

Jaffa

Jaffa and Ghazah with only curſorily obſerving, that the French, after blowing up the fortifications at theſe places, "inflicted a terrible vengeance." On whom? Why on thoſe brave men who had flown to arms to defend their native land, and ſhield an unoffending people from the ravages, private aſſaſſinations, and public murders, of the moſt unprincipled and ferocious band of freebooters, homicides, and plunderers, that were ever permitted by Providence to ſcourge the human race*.

Of the affair of the ſick ſoldiers, companions of Buonaparte, though "he never *appeared greater* than a ſhort time previous to his final retreat" from Africa, we hear nothing. The Hero arrives ſafely in France, where, as has been obſerved, he effects a new revolution, in imitation, the Author ſays, of Cromwell!

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Footſteps of Blood; or, The March of the Republicans: Being a Diſplay of the horrid Cruelties and unexampled Enormities committed by the French Republican Armies in all Parts of the World. 8vo.

THE ſavage barbarity of the French in burning and plundering of towns, villages, and farms, the murder of men, women, and children, with ſacrilege, rape, and every other crime, are here detailed minutely, and we have no doubt with truth. "The wiſh of the Author is to fill the minds of his countrymen with that knowledge which begets firm reſolution, and not with any ſentiment foreign to the conteſt between the two nations. He wiſhes to ſhew, from the hiſtory of the conduct of France towards all people who have borne arms againſt, or received the offers of fraternity from, the republic, that plunder, violence, maſſacre, profanation, the deſtruction of every thing ſacred, the diſregard of all principle, the abuſe of females, the burning of dwellings, and the murder of their proprietors, have formed their regular plan of proceeding. From theſe accounts, fairly conſidered, every Briton muſt perceive that he has no choice but to conquer or periſh; to prepare for courageous reſiſtance, or expect with baſe fear, and uſeleſs humility, the arrival and ſucceſs of thoſe armed fiends who will treat him, his family, his friends, his King, his country, as they have, without exception, treated all thoſe to whom they have paid their terrible viſits."

Buonaparte in the Weſt Indies; or, The Hiſtory of Touſſaint Louverture, the African Hero. Three Parts. 8vo.

That no part of the world ſhould be exempt from the atrocities of the Corſican Deſpot, it appears from theſe pamphlets that the ſame ſyſtem of fraud, perjury, and murder, has been practiſed at St. Domingo as has been experienced wherever French power has obtained any footing. The perſon whoſe hiſtory is here related is an example of cruelty and oppreſſion familiar to the times, and calls aloud for vengeance. The enlightened African has fallen a victim to Gallic perfidy, and claims the pity and reſpect of every one who feels properly for the injuries

* The note which ſerves as an excuſe for the aforeſaid "terrible vengeance," i. e. indiſcriminate maſſacre, is ſo curious, that it is impoſſible, whatever deſire we may have to abridge, to forbear quoting part of it:

"It is but *candid*, however, to ſtate, that the Muſſulmen" (Muſſulmans) "had formerly received their liberty from Buonaparte, on condition of not ſerving againſt the French. But when it is recollected, on the other hand, that they would have been *executed* by the Pacha had they refuſed to violate the capitulation, and that this circumſtance, in addition to their *numbers* and ſituation, entitled them to commiſeration, their *indiſcriminate ſlaughter* muſt be *allowed*" (to have done what?) "to have *ſtained* the laurels of the Conqueror;" (it did not, as in the caſe of Suwarrow, entitle him to retributive juſtice;) "whoſe heart appears," (now comes the excuſe,) "upon this occaſion, to have been ſteeled by the ſtern maxims of oriental policy, and a courſe of victory hitherto uninterrupted by the chaſtening hand of adverſity!!!"

In the courſe of this Chapter, the character of Achmet Pacha is painted in tints ſo ſanguinary and infernal, that recollecting the old adage, *Facinus quos inquinat æquat*, we think it might, if adorned with European drapery, ſerve for a portrait of the Gallic Hero.

of oppreſſed merit borne down by ſavage power.

The Royal Penitent. A ſacred Drama. By John Bentley. 8vo.

The Royal Penitent of this Drama is King David, and the period of his life the Author has undertaken to dramatize is that which comprehends his adulterous intercourſe with Bathſheba, and his ſubſequent repentance. From the ſubject, the reader will conclude it is not intended for the ſtage, nor can we recommend it for the cloſet. It conſiſts of long ſoliloquies, tedious and diſguſting, without any charm of language, or any circumſtance which is likely to arreſt attention, or afford either pleaſure or profit from the peruſal.

A Sermon preached at St. Andrew's Church, Plymouth, at the Viſitation of the venerable Ralph Barnes, M. A. Archdeacon of Totneſs, May 27, 1803. By J. Bidlake, B. A. 8vo.

In this Sermon Mr. Bidlake ſhews the importance of religion, and the duties of the preachers of the Goſpel. It is equally free from enthuſiaſm or careleſs indifference, and is appropriate to the occaſion of the Aſſembly.

The Sword of the Lord and of Gideon: A Diſcourſe, preached in the Pariſh-Church of Epſom, in Surrey. By the Rev. Robert Gutch, A. B. Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, and Curate of the Pariſh aforeſaid.

A loyal, patriotic, and animating Diſcourſe, from Judges vii. 18. If ever there was a time when worldly affairs might with propriety be diſcuſſed from the pulpit, the preſent is that time. The conteſt in which the nation is about to be engaged is one in which our altars as well as our empire are at ſtake. Mr. Gutch's Sermon is well adapted to enforce religious impreſſions, at the ſame time that it inculcates the duty and intereſt of all who hold in eſtimation our pious and beloved King and glorious Conſtitution.

Reflections on the late Elections in the County of Cambridge; with incidental Remarks on the preſent State of the Nation. By a Freeholder of that County. 8vo. pp. 48.

The object of this well-written pamphlet is, to repreſent what is conſidered as the ſurrender of the independence of the county to the ariſtocracy, by Sir H. Peyton's ſeceſſion in favour of the Yorke and Rutland families; in doing which, ſays this Writer, "he [Sir H. P.] has undone the vigour of his youth, and broke the heart of *his* county, of which he might have been the idol." The ſubject is ſenſibly, though warmly treated: nor will the animadverſions on the leading political characters of the day be found unintereſting.

Society, a Poem in Two Parts; with other Poems. By James Kenney. 8vo. pp. 180.

The object of Mr. Kenney's leading Poem is, to exhibit the cauſes and evils of Solitude, in contraſt with the manifold advantages of Society. He clothes philoſophical ideas in ſimple and pleaſing language, and occaſionally relieves them with intereſting epiſodes. In the courſe of 1100 lines of blank verſe, the reader muſt not be faſtidious if he meet with a few that he may think tame or proſaic. The Poem, as a whole, is entitled to very conſiderable praiſe.

The miſcellaneous pieces are of minor importance, but are not diſreputable to their Author. "The Merchant and the Philoſopher" we think one of the beſt.

Eſſays on Subjects of Miſcellaneous Literature. By William Henry Turner, A.B. T.C.D. M.D. Licentiate of the King and Queen's College of Phyſicians, and one of the Phyſicians to the Houſe of Induſtry, Dublin. 12mo.

Theſe Eſſays (dedicated to the Right Hon. William Wickham) are ſeven in number, and on the following ſubjects: 1. On the Eloquence of the Pulpit. 2. On the Effects of Luxury, and more particularly the Cultivation of the Fine Arts, on the Stability of a People. 3. On the preſent State of Medical Education. 4. On Novel-writing. 5. On Empiriciſm. 6. On the Stage. 7. On the preſent State of Ireland.

Dr. Turner has executed his taſk with ſo much originality of thought, candour in criticiſm, and felicity of expreſſion, that we think when his book becomes as much known as it deſerves to be, he will find encouragement to purſue his plan to a much greater extent.

The occaſional uſe of I *will*, for I *ſhall*, is not agreeable to the Engliſh mode of ſpeaking, or writing, and may be

be worth correcting in a future edition: "I *will* be readily underſtood (ſays our Author) to mean that period when a country is arrived at pre-eminence," &c. But this is a mere ſpeck amid many beauties.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 20.

MR. J. JOHNSTONE (from Covent Garden Theatre) made his *entrée* at Drury-lane as *Murtoch Delany*, in *The Iriſhman in London*, and was received with every teſtimony of eſteem and applauſe.

22. *Mrs. H. Johnſton* made her firſt appearance at the ſame Theatre, as *Amelia Wildenheim*, in *Lovers' Vows*, and was warmly greeted by the audience. Her performance of the part (which, indeed, would ſeem to have been written to ſuit her peculiar talents) was much applauded.

24. *Mr. Kemble* appeared for the firſt time at Covent Garden Theatre, in his favourite character of *Hamlet*, with the merits of which the Public are well acquainted. On Mr. K.'s firſt entrance, the Houſe reſounded with reiterated applauſe, and he went through the part with uncommon ſpirit and effect.

The tragedy alſo introduced a MISS MORTIMER to a theatrical audience for the firſt time, in the character of *Ophelia*. Miſs M. had previouſly diſtinguiſhed herſelf much by her performances at concerts; her voice is ſoft and melodious; her figure rather *petite*, but her countenance pleaſing, and her eye animated and expreſſive. She has ſince performed *Marian* and *Roſina*, and her talents will render her a uſeful acquiſition.

26. *Mr. Rock* (from the Edinburgh Theatre) made his appearance at Covent Garden, after an abſence of ſeven years, as *Dennis Brulgruddery*, in *John Bull*, and was a very good ſubſtitute for *Johnſtone*. If he wanted the reſtleſs activity and laughter-moving countenance of the latter, he perhaps excelled him in chaſtity of delineation; and if on the whole his performance evinced leſs fire, it was diſtinguiſhed by much natural ſimplicity, and correct brogue, and was well received.

27. *Mrs. Siddons* came forward, as the commencement of her engagement at Covent Garden Theatre, in the character of *Iſabella*, and received abundant proofs of reſpect and eſteem from the audience.

OCT. 3. *Mr. Cooke* made his firſt appearance this ſeaſon at the above Theatre, in the character of *Richard the Third*; *Mr. Kemble* condeſcending to take the inferior part of the Earl of *Richmond*; in conſonance, as we underſtand, with a plan arranged between theſe two favourite tragedians for the better entertainment of the public, by each taking, in different plays, ſubordinate characters to the other: a union of talents (aided by thoſe of Mrs. Siddons) by which our beſt dramas will be repreſented with great advantage.

5. MISS LOUISA BRUNTON, a younger ſiſter of Mrs. Merry, made her firſt appearance on any ſtage, in the character of *Lady Townly*, at Covent Garden Theatre. Her perſon has much to recommend it. In ſtature, ſhe is rather above the middle ſize; her mien is commanding; her eye full and eloquent; her utterance correct; her voice clear, ſoft, and tolerably melodious; but her delivery rather monotonous, and inclining to a whine; yet it were too much to expect that ſhe could be perfect miſtreſs of her voice, under the diffidence and embarraſſment inſeparable from a firſt eſſay. If ſhe can ſucceed in ſeaſoning her performance with a little more variety and force of tone, and vivacity of manner, ſhe may form a valuable acquiſition to the Public, who have had long to lament the chaſm which Miſs Farren's retirement has left in the characters of this deſcription. Her exertions were encouraged and rewarded by liberal applauſe.

Mr. Kemble perſonated *Lord Townly*, and depicted the wrongs of the injured huſband with dignity, truth, and feeling. In the ſcene wherein he remonſtrates with *Lady Townly*, ſtates her inſupportable extravagance, and inſiſts upon reform, his paſſionate exclamation, "Who waits?" and the judicious lowering of his voice to the ſervant who enters, "Deſire *Mr. Manly* and my ſiſter to come hither," evinced conſummate ability in the art, and were loudly and repeatedly applauded.

Emery's *John Moody* was an excellent piece of acting; he blended very happily the coarſeneſs of the clown with the importance that he derived from a familiarity with his maſter; and his Yorkſhire accent was of the pureſt tone. Murray has an auſterity of manner and gra-

vity

vity of voice which well qualify him for the part of *Manly*. Mrs. H. Siddons was as gentle, candid, and unaffected, in *Lady Grace*, as Mrs. Gibbs was pert and forward in *Miss Jenny*. Knight was as green and raw in *Squire Richard*, as Munden loquacious and self important in *Sir Francis Wrongheed*. Indeed every part was moſt reſpectably filled; and the play was given out by Mr. Kemble, for a ſecond repreſentation, amid repeated burſts of applauſe.

6. *Douglas* was repreſented at the ſame Theatre: the caſt as follows; Douglas, Mr. H. Siddons; Stranger, Mr. Kemble; Glenalvon, Mr. Cooke; Lord Randolph, Mr. Murray; and Lady Randolph, Mrs. Siddons: and an admirable performance it was.

8. The Proprietors of Drury-lane revived the afterpiece called *The Camp*, which about twenty-five years ago had ſo great a run. The ſcenery and the acting were excellent; but we were led to lament that its able Author* had not reviſed it, and made ſome alterations, the better to adapt the alluſions to the preſent time. As a ſpectacle, however, mingled with wit and pun, the piece has been very attractive. The part of *Nancy* (originally perf rmed by Miſs Walpole) was well hit off by Miſs Decamp. The other characters included almoſt the whole comic and muſical ſtrength of the Houſe; viz. Palmer, Banniſter, Johnſtone, Kelly, Collins, Wewitzer, Mrs. H. Johnſton, Mrs. Young, Mrs Bland, &c. &c.

17. *Pizarro* was brought forward at Covent Garden Theatre with great ſplendour; and for the moſt part with all the talent that contributed originally to its ſupport. The play, however, made a moſt inauſpicious outſet. Mr. Cooke, whoſe name being announced for *Pizarro* promiſed a valuable addition to the uſual merits of the piece, was found ſoon after his entrance ſo inefficient and imperfect in the character, as to incur expreſſions of general diſapprobation. Before the concluſion of the firſt act he fell back, as if overpowered with indiſpoſition, and was led off the ſtage. A general outcry that he was *drunk*, evinced the ill conſequences of *prejudice*. Mr. Kemble, however, came forward, and aſſured the audience that Mr. Cooke was really unwell, and unable to proceed; and he muſt therefore requeſt their indulgence in favour of Mr. H. Siddons, who would undertake to read the part. The din at length abated, and the play was actually recommenced, with the new repreſentative of *Pizarro*, who acquitted himſelf ably†. Mrs. H. Siddons in *Cora*, and Mr. Murray in *Ataliba*, were the other two principal novelties in the performance; and thoſe characters could not have been diſpoſed of to more advantage.

The merits of Mr. Kemble's *Rolla* and Mrs. Siddons's *Elvira* are well known; it is therefore only needful to ſay, that they were never greater than on this occaſion.

The ſcenery is very ſplendid, and the whole of the muſical force of the houſe is employed for the vocal parts.

MARGATE THEATRE.

OCT. 3. An amateur (Mr. Tahourdin) performed *Edward the Black Prince*, in Shirley's play of that name, and recited the following Addreſs, written by a Gentleman of Margate:

WHEN our Black EDWARD led his warrior train [bling plain;
In dreadful march o'er Gallia's trem-
Still, as he mov'd, her braveſt legions fled, [led—
And terror follow'd, where the hero
'Till worn by conqueſt—weaken'd with fatigue, [league;
Againſt this band unnumber'd forces
And, confident in ſtrength, the mighty hoſt [boaſt;
Inſult the drooping foe with coward
The hunted lion, turning on his prey,
Spreads wide the field with terror and diſmay; [fall,
Kings, Princes, Peers, in one ſad ruin
And boundleſs deſolation covers all.
Our HENRY, too, on Conqueſt's piniens borne, [ſcorn;
Repaid by ſtreams of blood her witleſs
T' atone th' offence, her boldeſt vet'rans bled, [ers fled.
The threaten'd conquer'd, and the boaſt-
Gods! then ſhall we, from HENRYS, EDWARD, ſprung, [tongue!
Fear the loud boaſtings of a ruffian's
(This direful ſcourge—this foul diſgrace of man—
This Romiſh—Proteſtant—Mahometan),
Who, falſe to God, his honour, and his friends,
By perjury and poiſon works his ends;
Whoſe friendſhip at this hour whole nations moan, [own;
Compell'd to bleed, in quarrels not their

* It was a ſportive effuſion from the pen of Mr. Sheridan.

† Mr. *Cooke* appeared in the character of *Pizarro*, on the 20th, and was kindly received.

Who ſpreads fell diſcord with contagious breath,
Whoſe ſmile is ruin, whoſe embrace is death!
To you, ye Britons! baniſh'd Freedom flies;
'Tis your's to bid the wretched ſuppliant riſe:
Oh! guard her ſacred rights—aſſert your own—
Here let her fix the baſis of her throne;
Be from his height the reſtleſs Tyrant hurl'd,
And Britain riſe the guardian of the world.

POETRY.

IL ROMITO;
OR,
THE HERMIT.

COME, gentle Peace, companion mild,
Of Virtue the immortal child!
O hither come! and bring with thee,
Who loves thee well, Philoſophy.
And let Religion join thy train,
And Art and Science, ſiſters twain,
With Meditation, perſive maid,
And Silence, daughter of the ſhade!
And now, ſweet Peace, O let me dwell
With thee, in this ſecluded cell!
Nor Pride, nor Envy, knows this ſpot,
And Malice here purſues me not:
But here the Muſes ſtill retire,
Forgetting not to bring the lyre;
And charming thought and care away,
Oft cheat me of a ſummer's day;
What time they ſing of heroes bold,
Whoſe martial deeds were fam'd of old;
What time they dwell in alter'd meaſures,
O Love! upon thy pains and pleaſures.
'Tis mine to love the gloomy ſhade,
For grief and contemplation made.
Oft when the curfew tells the hour
From Gothic pile or antique tow'r,
When with the light of cloſing day
The ev'ning landſcape fades away,
I muſe by ſome romantic ſtream,
Pleas'd by many an idle dream;
Or in the fairy-peopled grove,
When Fancy ſees her phantoms rove,
I walk, and meditate alone
On gayer hours—on pleaſures gone.
But if the time my ſteps invite,
I ſcale yon promontory's height,
And there, upon the pointed ſteep
That frowns terrific o'er the deep,
I ſit, while with inceſſant roar
Wave after wave invades the ſhore;
Or watch the moon through ether blue
Her ſolitary courſe purſue,
While clouds, ſwift paſſing in their flight,
Now hide, and now reveal her light.
But ſhould the tempeſt lift its voice,
Then is yon cavern dear my choice,
Where once, ſelf-puniſh'd, on the ſhore
A hoary hermit liv'd of yore:
There, while diſturb'd the eagle ſhrieks,
And the ſcar'd owl a covert ſeeks,
I mark'd the ſtorm with gather'd force
Reſiſtleſs ruſh with whirlwind courſe.
In hours like theſe, in northern iſles,
Where ſummer cheers with tranſient ſmiles,
The hoary wizard thinks he ſees
Portents, and ſigns, and prodigies,
And views throughout his realms of ſnow,
Lord of the clime—the Winter go,
Attended by aerial hoſts,
By warlike troops of reſtleſs ghoſts,
By ſpectres dire, of hideous form,
And demons, riding on the ſtorm.
Or ſhould its awe-inſpiring gloom
Delay my ſteps at yonder tomb,
Where dying tapers dimly burn,
And grief ſtill ponders o'er the urn;
There, ſitting underneath the yew,
The ſad and ſolemn ſcene I view:
And while I heave the frequent ſigh,
A voice thus ſeems to whiſper nigh:
"Ah! what avails, or youth, or health,
The boaſt of birth, or pride of wealth!
Ah! what is pleaſure! what is pow'r!
The dreams that charm us for an hour;
What are ye now, who toil'd for fame?
Mere duſt—a ſtory—and a name."
Still when the morn with purple light,
Shall chaſe my ſlumbers with the night,
Let me retire to ſome green bow'r,
Inlaid with many a blooming flow'r,
Where ſportive Zephyr oft repairs,
With odours ſweet, and vernal airs;
Where Flora and Pomona bring
The gifts of autumn and of ſpring;
Where, flying from the ſolar ray,
The nightingale reſumes her lay;
Where, from the deep parental cave,
Unſullied glides the virgin wave:
'Tis then, O Muſe, at thy command,
I ſeek thy realms of fairy-land!
And, as from haunts of men I fly,
See all things with a poet's eye.
But graver themes delight me more,
Than all that wit and fancy ſtore;
And oft I meditate the cauſe
Of Nature's works, and Nature's laws—
How Fate has bound the human will—
Whence ſorrow ſprang—and why is ill—
How paſſive matter is combin'd
With pure intelligence, and mind—

How

How things external are perceiv'd—
What ſhould be doubted—what believ'd.
And when, at length, my ſand has run,
Let Death's dread work be quickly done.
Let Solitude around my tomb
Spread dark her unrelenting gloom,
Save when recluſes here repair,
With lengthen'd roſary and pray'r;
Save when poets hither ſtray,
When muſing on ſome mournful lay,
And, o'er their ſorrows pauſing here,
With laurels ſtrew a brother's bier.

SABINUS.

SAM AND HIS CART.

A TALE.

Written after peruſing a certain "Poetical Regiſter for the Year 1801."

THE friends of the *Muſes* were, once, ſo refin'd, [they entwin'd.
That *Aonia* was cull'd for each wreath
Taſte walk'd by their ſide, and ſelected each bloom, [perfume;
Each ever-green branch, and each lovely
Then, mingling, and ſweetly contraſting each flow'r, [bow'r.
The garland was wove in *Simplicity's*
Not ſo our friend *Sam!* No! his taſte's not ſo nice, [a trice!
He brings home a cart-load of wreaths in
For *Sam*, when arriv'd at the foot of *Parnaſs'*, [his *aſs*;
His dung-cart he ſtopp'd, and unbridl'd
Then, ſeizing a pick-axe, fiend *Sammy* fell to, [do!
And round the old hill made the devil-to-
Docks, ſting-nettles, piſs-a-beds, all went to pot, [got.
Till *Sam* a full cart-load of rubbiſh had
Then *Sam* took a wide-ſpreading branch of heath-broom, [his plume!
And, plac'd on his head, *Sammy* nodded
Then, willing his Jack-aſs ſhould ſhare in his pride, [furze-buſh he tied!
On its rump a whole new-bloſſom'd
Sam hoiſted his ſtandard too! bawling aloud, [me ſo proud!
"Behold here, ye baſe-born! what makes
Behold this large parchment, on hop-pole erect! [it reſpect!
Kneel! kneel, all ye vulgar! and pay
Behold that long liſt of delectable names,
Of *Princes, Dukes, Baronets, Earls*, and their *Dames!* [ſeen,
From theſe *I deſcended*—as now may be
In that book of all works, call'd the Ge'm's Magazine! [of my heart;
This parchment's the pride and delight
And, ſee! what a radiance it ſpreads round my *cart!*
All day I pore o'er it, till giddy my head; [in bed;
All night 'tis my deareſt companion
And ſoon will it make a great *Lord* of our *Ned!*
Then! then, O what bliſs! if things ſtand *ſtatu quo*, [ho!!!
I ſoon ſhall a *Lord* be! Huzza! Tally-
Bow down, then, ye vulgar! ye muſh-rooms! ye tools! [fools!"
A *Pedigree's* worth half-a-thouſand ſuch
—"A *Pedigree*, Maſter? (cries Hodge, as he paſſes) [aſſes!
I've ſeen them of horſes, but never of
And know that my *mother*, as well as your *Madam*, [*Adam!*"
Deſcended alike from our grandfather
Sam, ſneering, drove off! and he made ſuch a rout, [ſpout.
And much of his cargo *Parnaſſian* did
His Jack-aſs, o'erloaded, jogg'd ſlowly along, [his laſt ſong:
While *Sam*, to inſpire him, ſtruck up
When, lo! ſome old women, who ſtray'd near the hill, [to fill,
With any poor weedling their pockets
Paſs'd *Sam* and his cart; and ſome grinn'd, and ſome bow'd,
Some c'urtſy'd, ſome whiſper'd, and ſome talk'd aloud; [to be kind,
While ſome, tir'd of walking, begg'd *Sam*
And give them a lift;—ſo they jump'd up behind. [their ſtock,
Then out of their pockets they drew all
Of bull-ruſhes, brambles, ſow-thiſtles, and dock; [load,
And, adding their rubbiſh to *Sam's* ample
In praiſe of their driver each nymph ſung an ode! [with ſmile,
Sam prais'd in return, and repaid ſmile
And they cackled ſo loud, you might hear them a mile. [block,
Friend *Sammy* he ſat like a toad on a
Reviewing, with pride, his poetical flock!
He told them, that "never, ſince *Phœbus* was born,
Was *Helicon* left in a ſtate ſo forlorn;
That the *Muſes*, enchanted to hear his ſweet lyre, [fire;
Had ſet all the groves of *Parnaſſus* on
And, glad from their once-belov'd haunts to depart, [cart."
Had fled them for ever, to ride in his
This high-flown encomium quite madden'd their brains, [their ſtrains!
And loud, and ſtill louder, re-echoed
The Jack-aſs, in ſympathy, hearing them bawl, [them all!
Re-bray'd with ſuch fury, he frighten'd
And then with ſuch vigour began he to kick, [and ſick!
That all the old women grew pallid

His

His Aſs-ſhip then ſnorted, and ſet off full pace, Sir! [racer;
Not *Barbam Down* ever beheld ſuch a
Not e'en on that day when *Sam* mounted his horſe,
And rode *as a jockey boy*, over the courſe.
Sam haudi'd his whip, and *Sam* manag'd his reins, [derful pains;
And to ſtop his mad Jack-ass took wonBut vainly he ſtrove! 'till at laſt, O at laſt! [paſs'd,
As over a road, newly mended, they
Sam's Novels were tumbled from out of the cart, [part!
And, falling, hit Jack on his hindermoſt
The ſtroke was electric! the buſineſs was done! [a ſtone!
The frolickſome Aſs was transform'd to
At length *Sam* reach'd market, and there took a ſtall, [the ſmall;
To ſell all his goods, by the great or
There oft would he take from his cart a dead twig,
And call it of myrtle a beautiful ſprig;
Or, wielding a brake, he moſt boldly would ſwear Deſpair!
'Twas yew, the ſad emblem of Grief and
His poppies were roſes; his ivy was bay; [it was *May!*
And black-thorn in bloom *Sam* aver'd
Yet few people purchas'd; for ſuch was the ſum [them all dumb!
Sam aſk'd for his rubbiſh, it ſtruck
"Eight ſhillings a bundle for ſuch kind of ſtuff! [penny's enough."
In truth, my good friend, fourpence half-
While ſome cried, "What traſh!" But *Sam* ſwore it was fine, [vine.
The choiceſt of gifts from *Parnaſſus* di-
Take courage, ye purchaſers! *Opium* is dear, [a-year;
And coſts ye, perhaps, twenty ſhillings
Take courage! and, annually, buy of fiend *Sam* [dram.
A night-cap ſuperior to laud'num or
For, twining his wreaths round your heads in a trice, [ſo nice!—
You'll ſink into ſlumbers, ſo ſound, and
The vileſt of things thus are known to inſtill [ſkill;
A charm which confounds all profeſſional
Thus Miſs, when ſhe's fainted, recovers her tongue,
By ſnuffing the eſſence of *urine* and *dung* *.

RUSTICUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos, near Canterbury, Kent, Sept. 24, 1803.

MORE MODERN SONNETS!!!

Containing more Morality, more Sublimity, and more Sympathy, than any Sonnets hitherto publiſhed.

(*Continued from Vol.* XLII. *Page* 54.)

SONNET III.

To a dead Jack-Aſs.

FAREWELL! thou amorous animal, farewell! [ears;
Thy *patience*, ſo much longer than thine
None but a *Yorick's* tender pen could tell,
And call, from Chriſtian's eyes, a flood of tears!

But what avail'd thy patience, or thine ears? [didſt pour,
Or what the love-lorn notes thou once
When, as thy fav'rite paſs'd, thou flood'ſt in gears, [door?
Tied with a halter, at my grannam's

O! as ſhe paſs'd, how didſt thou raiſe thy tone! [reveal!
And mighty proofs of love didſt thou
And ſometimes thou would'ſt bray, and ſometimes groan, [feel!
Expreſſive of the paſſion thou did'ſt

Thou had'ſt more worth than *Macedonia's King*,
Than *Julius Cæſar*, or than *Bonaparte!*
The friend of man, and not his foe, I ſing!
They drew a *dagger*, and *you* drew a *cart*.

Deteſted names! Oh, what a fatal *three!*
Thank Heaven! before thee *two* are gone to duſt!
The other ſoon, I hope, will follow thee,
For follow thee aſſuredly he muſt!

Yes! he muſt die, tho' Frenchmen cry, alas! [*aſs!*
Thus falls the *hero*, and thus falls the
J. D. RUSTICIUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos, Sept. 29, 1803.

SONNET IV.

To an old Crow.

HAIL, ſable biped! hopping round my field! [gold,
Thy glofſy plumage, and thy legs of
To my charm'd breaſt celeſtial rapture yield, [old †!
Altho' full ſixty winters make thee

* Sal ammoniac. † Naturaliſts ſay that crows live to a great age.

Yet

Yet what is age? Doth it not make us wise? [folly?
And what is youth? Is it not paſs'd in
And whether men, or crows, or bugs, or flies, [lancholy!
Will not death come at laſt? Oh, me-

Yet ſtill thou hopp'ſt as light as any crow; [ning glee;
And turn'ſt thy head aſide with cun-
And croak'ſt as loud as any rock. I vow,
Bred but laſt year in yonder towering tree!

Say, whence the vigour that inſpires thy years? [ing flows!
From nought but *Temperance* the bleſs-
Attend this truth, O Man! and own, with tears. [crows.
Thyſelf excell'd in wiſdom by old

Hail, then, old Crow! and long, O may'ſt thou live, [can give!
To pick up all the worms my fields

J. D. RUSTICIUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent,
Sept. 29, 1803.

(*To be continued.*)

THE PLEASURES OF A RURAL LIFE.

BY DR. PERFECT.

HAPPY the man who leads the rural life, [ſtate,
With face of pleaſure owns his humble
And free from envy, faction, care, and ſtrife, [Great.
Diſdains the follies that attend the

King of his peaceful realms, he lives ſecure, [own;
Calls independence ſovereign bliſs, his
Shuns the Circean call of Faſhion's lure,
Nor courts the thorny roſes of a throne.

With heart eſtrang'd from pain, unvex'd he lives, [dale,
Low in the herbag'd ſweet-ſequeſter'd
Amid the joys that calm Contentment gives, [bag'd vale.
For calm Contentment loves the her-

His is one ſcene of ever-blooming eaſe;
Bleſſings on bleſſings crown his ſtill retreat; [to pleaſe,
Each thought that Innocence can yield
And each congenial virtue make complete.

Delightful ſtate! Give me one bleating flock; [own;
Let me but call one lowing herd my
Quick would I fly, ye pow'rs! and ſhun the rock, [throne.
Where hydra Vice erects her ebon

The ancient elm ſhould canopy my ſeat,
And guard me from each rude inſulting wind;
Salubrious herbs give reliſh to my meat,
And health from temp'rance laſting vigour find.

Oh! how the groves, the fountains, and the bow'rs, [rills,
The winding vallies, and their purling
Alternate teſtify his envied hours,
Whoſe guileleſs boſom ſylvan comfort fills.

Free from the ſordid miſer's lucrous rage,
He finds a competence, nor wiſhes more:
Exempt from pain, he mellows into age,
And thinks his *little* is an *ample* ſtore.

Thrice happy he! how ſweet is life thus led, [trude;
Where low Ambition never durſt in-
Where ſleep refective crowns the homely bed, [tude.
And gold-clad cares moleſt not ſoli-

Grant me, ye pow'rs! ſome unfrequented ſeat, [rage;
Remote from jarring life's tumultuous
Far from the habitations of the Great;
A fit receſs for ſtudy Nature's page.

When from the dappled Eaſt, the mountain's brow
Aurora ſprinkles with expanding gold,
To heaven's Supreme devoutly let me bow, [flocks unfold.
And then, with 'cuſtom'd care, my

And while each copſe reſounds with early ſtrains, [round,
The voice of Nature from her verdal
Chearful I'd traverſe o'er the dew-bright plains, [bound.
Where blithſome lambkins innocently

How bleſt to tread the far-extending glade, [preſts bring;
And taſte the pleaſures morning proſ-
At eve's deſcenſion pierce ſome ſpreading ſhade, [ſpring.
And ſing the beauties of the burſting

Oft as the ſun ſhould moderate his heat,
To ſofteſt gleamings of the ev'ning ray, [treat,
As oft would I from humble cares re-
And bounden homage to Jehovah pay.

While pious rapture thus my boſom fills,
O'er Nature's charms ſhould ſtray my ravith'd eyes;
Survey the intermingled vales and hills,
And all the glories of the weſtern ſkies.

Remark the ſetting ſun decline in pow'r,
Withdrawing gently from the realms of day;
The charms peculiar to the ev'ning hour;
And hear the muſic of the hidden ſpray.

Oh! theſe be mine! the truly happy ſpace;
To loftier numbers then my Muſe aſpire,
From my calm breaſt each low-born paſſion chaſe,
And fondly glow with unaccuſtom'd fire.

To the efficient Cauſe! firſt Great! firſt Good!
My prayer ſhould riſe with ev'ry riſing day;
To Him who gives me breath, and life, and food,
Each eve my Muſe ſhould ſoar with duteous lay.

EPITAPH

ON A FAVOURITE LAP-DOG.

BY THE SAME.

UNDERNEATH this bending briar,
Interr'd by neither Prieſt nor Friar,
Repoſeth honeſt Tim,
Wrapt up in everlaſting ſleep;
Melpomene, thou ne'er canſt weep
A worthier cur than him.

No *ſins* had Tim of any ſort;
His *virtues* might have grac'd a court;
He liv'd Matilda's pride:
And never fill'd with tears her eye,
Or caus'd her lovely breaſt to ſigh,
Alas! but when he died.

TO THE MEMORY OF
A SISTER,

WHO DIED IN THE 29TH YEAR OF HER AGE.

BY A LADY.

COME, Melancholy, tune my lay,
A ſtranger thou to giddy mirth;
Nor let unheeded paſs the day
Which gave a much-lov'd Siſter birth.

No more, dear Betſey, canſt thou hear,
Nor I, as I've been wont, can pay
Congratulations moſt ſincere
On this remember'd natal day.

How often have I ſmil'd to hear,
When you in perfect health would ſay,
Ere I attain my thirtieth year
The debt of Nature I ſhall pay.

Prophetic truth! thou didſt indeed,
Full ſixteen months before that time;
Death's weapon came with too much ſpeed,
And thee it cropt in beauty's prime.

So fair a flow'r 'twas rare to ſee,
So rich in piety and worth;
An Angel ſhe in heav'n muſt be,
As ſhe an Angel was on earth.

M. M.

MARY OF CARRON.

A BALLAD *.

NIGHT had ſpread her paleſt curtain,
Scowling winds roar'd thro' the dale,
Carron † from his lonely fountain
Ruſh'd in torrents down the vale.

Fair Mary by its banks lamenting,
Mourn'd her Colin diſtant gone,
In deepeſt ſighs her ſorrows venting,
To the hoarſe ſtream pour'd her moan.

"Three long circling years are over,
"Since my Colin ſtray'd afar;
"Since Britannia call'd my lover
"To the fated field of war.

"Far from Carron's winding river,
"Fighting brave in Britain's right,
"Heaven! protect my wand'ring lover!
"Heaven! reſtore him to my ſight!"

Thus ſhe mourn'd her long-loſt Colin,
Fierce fire flaſhing thro' the glade;
From the gloom a ſpectre gliding,
Thus addreſs'd the trembling maid:

"Faireſt Mary! ceaſe lamenting,
"Far from thee thy Colin's ſlain;
"Glorious fell he, bravely fighting,
"On Roſetta's blood-ſtain'd plain.

"Ere life's ling'ring torrent parted,
"Shield my Mary, Heav'ns!" he cried,
"By Carron wand'ring broken-hearted,"
"Then quietly clos'd his eyes, and died."

The ſpectre fled; while downward bending,
"Stop, I come!" ſhe ſcream'd aloud;
"My heart I feel with ſorrows rending;"
Then lifeleſs dropt by Carron's flood.

Now the cold earth forms her pillow;
Maidens, view where ſoft ſhe's laid,
Near where yonder weeping willow
Lonely waves by Carron's ſide.

Sept. 1802. B. N.

* Founded on a popular ſtory.

† A river in Stirlingſhire.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE FIRST SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from Page* 233.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20.

THE deciſion of the Court of Seſſion in the caſe of Syms, Eſq. *v.* Sir W. Erſkine, was confirmed.

A Meſſage, ſimilar to one tranſmitted to the Commons, was delivered by Lord Pelham, and an Addreſs agreed to, *nem. con.*

THURSDAY, JULY 21.

Lord Pelham brought down an Addreſs relative to the Prince of Orange.

FRIDAY, JULY 22.

The Scotch Canal and Thames Police Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

MONDAY, JULY 25.

The Clergy Reſident Amendment Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

In a Committee of the whole Houſe, for the purpoſe of conſidering the General Defence Bill, the Duke of Cumberland urged the neceſſity of carrying the meaſure into effect without delay; and depicted, in animated terms, the wretched ſituation of Holland and Switzerland, in conſequence of the want of energy among their inhabitants.

Lord Mulgrave gave his hearty concurrence to the Bill, and regretted that it ſhould have been ſo long poſtponed; he concluded with cenſuring the tardineſs of Miniſters.

Lord Weſtmorland refuted the charges of the laſt ſpeaker; and inſiſted, that we were prepared to overwhelm with deſtruction the fool-hardy ſlaves who might attempt to invade us.

His Lordſhip was followed on the ſame grounds by Lords Hobart and Winchelſea; and, after ſome verbal amendments, the Bill paſſed through the Committee.

TUESDAY, JULY 26.

The London Coal Market Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

The Amendments in the General Defence Bill were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to a number of public and private Bills. The Commiſſioners were, the Duke of Roxburgh, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Walſingham.

The Chatham Cheſt, and Longitude Diſcovery Bills were read a third time, and paſſed.

THURSDAY, JULY 28.

Lord Hobart brought down a Meſſage from his Majeſty, ſimilar to that laid before the Commons. He lamented in pathetic terms the atrocities to which it related, and paſſed the higheſt encomiums on the unfortunate Lord Kilwarden, who, he ſaid, was his deareſt and moſt intimate friend.

Lord Limerick alſo deplored the loſs of the above-mentioned Nobleman; highly approved of the ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act in Ireland, and gave his hearty concurrence to the meaſures now propoſed.

An Addreſs was immediately agreed to, as was another on the Meſſage relative to the Prince of Orange.

Lord Hobart ſpoke on the neceſſity of paſſing the Bills which were brought up from the Commons, and moved that the ſtanding order paſſed in the year 1715 (which directs that no Bill ſhall be read twice in one day) be diſpenſed with; which, after a few words from the Lord Chancellor, was agreed to, and the Bills read a firſt, ſecond, and third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, JULY 29.

The Royal Aſſent was given to ſundry Bills.

MONDAY, AUG. 1.

The Briſtol Port Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 3.

The Scotch Cotton Manufacturers, and the Lignum Quaſſia Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

THURSDAY, AUG. 4.

The Exchequer Bills' Bill, Two Million Vote of Credit, and Woollen Manufacture Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

A converſation took place upon different clauſes of the Curates' Bill; during which the Lord Chancellor made many objections to the granting of money.

The Duke of Norfolk alſo ſpoke againſt

the diminution of the income of the Biſhops, by appropriating a fifth of it to the payment of ſalaries.

Lord Suffolk made ſome remarks on the Army of Reſerve, and on the neceſſity of a Military Council; during which he again ſaid that the City of London had not done as much as the country had a right to expect, in regard to its military arrangements.

FRIDAY, AUG. 5.

The Income Bill was read a third time; an amendment having been propoſed by the Duke of Norfolk and rejected, the object of which was to render the property of foreigners ſubject to contributions, under certain conditions.

The Eaſt India Shipping, Cuſtoms Regulation, and Receipts Duty Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

MONDAY, AUG. 8.

After the routine buſineſs of the day had been diſpoſed of, Lord Suffolk apologized for calling the attention of the Houſe, at this late period, to a ſubject which he conſidered of the greateſt importance. He alluded to the neceſſity of a Military Council, and regretted that no ſuch plan was likely to be adopted in this country. He pointed out the advantages which France derived from ſuch a meaſure, even during the execrable reign of Robeſpierre; and inſiſted that her victories might all be attributed to the diſcuſſion of the operations in this Council. He acknowledged the talents of the Duke of York; but his object was to enable him to diſplay them to greater advantage. The Earl then expreſſed his ſurpriſe that ſuch great talents as Lord Moira poſſeſſed were not called into action; and recapitulated at much length the ſteps he had taken to impreſs on the mind of his Majeſty the neceſſity of the Council in queſtion. [In the courſe of his remarks, he ſtated that the Secretary of the Duke had refuſed to receive his memoranda on the ſubject of the Council; and that he had made a propoſition to raiſe a corps of 600 men amongſt his own tenantry, but that no anſwer had been returned; which, however, he attributed to the exceſſive preſſure of buſineſs on his Royal Highneſs.] At length he moved, "That an Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, praying him to appoint a Military Council, to give their advice reſpecting the Defence of the Country," &c.

Lord Hobart ſaid, a Military Council was the moſt effectual way to clog the army and embarraſs the Commander in Chief; and expreſſed his determination to reſiſt the motion.

After a ſhort reply from Lord Suffolk, the motion was put and negatived.

TUESDAY, AUG. 9.

On the ſecond reading of the Seamen's Encouragement and Prize Regulation Bill, the Lord Chancellor obſerved, that in conſequence of the fate which the Stipendiary Curates' Bill had recently experienced, on account of having matter tacked to it foreign to the grant of money for their relief, he felt himſelf called on to ſay, that ſtrictly adhering to the Standing Order, which prohibits any other regulation being appended to a grant of money, this Bill would alſo be liable to the ſame objections, for it comprehended two diſtinct objects, though in ſubſtance they were the ſame. A grant of money is made for the Encouragement of Seamen; and a regulation of Prize Money is, at the ſame time, tacked to it; certain ſums are alſo to be granted for the Vice-Admiralty Judges, &c.; ſo that the preſent Bill muſt be held over in the ſame manner as that to which he had alluded.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10.

Read a third time the Bill for Warehouſing Prize Goods, the Bill for regulating the Scots Aſſeſſed Taxes, the Vote of Credit, the Vellum and Parchment Duty, the Tortola Free Port, and the General Defence Amendments Bills.

THURSDAY, AUG. 11.

The Royal Aſſent was given, by Commiſſion, to fifty-one Bills, public and private. Among the former were, the Income Bill, Two Millions Vote of Credit, Exchequer Bills, Houſe of Orange Annuity, Scotch Beer, Warehouſe Duties, Iriſh Militia Family, and the Briſtol Harbour Bills: The Commiſſioners were, the Earl of Cheſterfield, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Walſingham.

The Conſolidated Funds, Iriſh Glebe Houſes, Amherſt's Annuity, Sugar Duties, Neutral Ships, and the Bell Rock Light Houſe Bills, were read a third time, and ordered to the Commons.

FRIDAY, AUG. 12.

At half paſt three o'clock, his Majeſty having taken his ſeat on the Throne, the Speaker of the Commons attended, and addreſſed his Majeſty as follows:

"Moſt

" *Moſt Gracious Sovereign,*

" Your Majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the Knights, Citizens, and Burgeſſes, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, in Parliament aſſembled, have at length completed the Supplies granted to your Majeſty for the ſervice of the preſent year. A period memorable for the events which it has produced, and awful for thoſe which may be yet to come.

" In granting the Supplies, your Majeſty's faithful Commons have conſidered that a criſis without example demanded unexampled efforts; and, by reſolving to raiſe annually a large proportion of the Supplies for the Current Year, to long as the War may endure, they have given to all the world a ſolemn pledge of their inflexible determination to render public credit unaſſailable.

" They have alſo proceeded to reviſe the ſyſtem of your Majeſty's permanent revenue:—by conſolidating the duties in each of its principal branches, they have ſimplified its operations, and at the ſame time they have endeavoured to render its preſſure leſs burthenſome, by regulating the mode of its collection.

" The Commercial Intereſts of this Country, to which our attention was called by your Majeſty's gracious commands, at the commencement of the preſent Seſſion, have been maturely conſidered, and meaſures have been taken for affording material accommodations and facilities to mercantile tranſactions, by rendering our principal ports free for all nations, to import, depoſit, and re-export their merchandize, without toll or tax, unleſs voluntarily brought into our own market for home conſumption.

" Nor have we forgotten to beſtow our earneſt and ſerious thoughts upon the ſafety and efficacy of our Church Eſtabliſhment, in every part of the United Kingdom. Upon this ſubject, as comprehending all that conſecrates our national hopes, morals, and policy, we have deliberated with peculiar care and anxiety; and we preſume to believe, that the important laws which have been paſſed in aid of our Church Eſtabliſhment, will materially ſtrengthen, and gradually extend, its influence through ſucceeding ages.

" But, Sire, theſe were cares and objects belonging to times of peace. Wiſe, politic, and deſirable as they might be, nevertheleſs, called upon now by your Majeſty's commands, we have, without heſitation, turned all our thoughts and efforts to meet the renewal of war; perſuaded that your Majeſty's paternal care preſerved to us the bleſſings of peace, ſo long as they could be retained with ſafety and honour; and confident, that ſince theſe have been openly attacked, and the juſtice of our cauſe has been made manifeſt to the world, our appeal to arms will not be in vain.

" This War we ſee and know to be a War of no ordinary character. We feel that our religion, laws, liberties, and exiſtence as a nation, are put to the iſſue; and we have prepared for the conteſt accordingly. Beſides the ſupplies of money, we have augmented, beyond all former example, every ſpecies of military force known in this country; we have met rebellion with prompt and neceſſary laws; and, for the defence of a Sovereign, endeared to us by long experience of his Royal Virtues, and commanding, not our allegiance alone, but our hearts and affections, the whole Nation has riſen up in arms.

" May then the God of our Fathers go forth with us to battle, and bleſs our cauſe, and eſtabliſh with victory that throne which we revere as the bulwark of our liberties, and ſo ſhall other nations at length learn, that a free, valiant, and united people, are unconquerable, and able to ſet laſting bounds to an empire of violence, perfidy, and unrelenting ambition!

" To the Bills which I am now humbly to preſent to your Majeſty, your Commons, with all humility, entreat your Majeſty's Royal Aſſent."

The Speaker then preſented ſeveral Bills, which received the Royal Aſſent; after which his Majeſty, in a firm and audible tone, delivered a moſt gracious ſpeech, for which ſee page 156.

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majeſty's command, ſaid,

" *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

" It is his Majeſty's Royal will and pleaſure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Thurſday, the 6th day of October next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Thurſday, the 6th day of October next."

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SATURDAY, JULY 16.

THE Report of the Scotch Inland Navigation Bill was brought up, and agreed to.

Sir William Scott brought up the Bill for encouraging the reſidence of Stipendiary Curates on their Cures. Read a firſt time.

The Houſe then went into a Committee on the Property Bill. Some verbal amendments were propoſed by the Attorney General, and agreed to.

MONDAY, JULY 18.

The Highland Navigation Bill was read a third time, and paſſed; as was the Iriſh Treaſury Bill.

DEFENCE OF THE COUNTRY.

The Secretary at War ſaid, the object of the Bill he was about to propoſe would be, to render more effectual the Act for the National Defence, and enable his Majeſty to exerciſe his ancient prerogative of calling on his ſubjects to protect the country againſt invaſion. It contained a proviſion to enable the Government to aſcertain the exact ſtrength of the kingdom; likewiſe a ſalutary proviſion for ſecuring the property and ſafety of the country in caſes of emergency: and alſo an indemnity to perſons who might ſuffer in their property by carrying the proviſions of the Bill into effect. He then adverted to the right which his Majeſty poſſeſſed of calling on all his ſubjects capable of bearing arms; and cited ſeveral caſes in which this right had been exerciſed from the reign of Henry II., obſerving, that a new Act was only neceſſary to avoid the tedium of the law. He proceeded to comment on the ſpirit of aggrandizement manifeſted by the Firſt Conſul, and paid ſome well-merited compliments to our Navy; but admitted that an invaſion to a conſiderable extent might be effected; to repel which, the whole Power of the Nation ſhould be called forth; that ſecond and third lines ſhould be formed, and legion upon legion, and army upon army, to fill up, in caſes of neceſſity, thoſe which, in the event of actual invaſion, would be loſt in the field of battle. The plan was to be divided into principal heads: the firſt head would embrace the enrolment and aſſembling of the general levy; and, ſecondly, the exerciſing and training when enrolled. It was propoſed that all perſons capable of bearing arms, between the ages of 17 and 55, ſhould be immediately enrolled; that enrolment would comprehend the ſervices of all, and be divided into four claſſes, nearly ſimilar to thoſe under which the men were raiſed for the Militia. The firſt claſs would contain all the young men from the age of 17 to 30, unmarried, and not having children living under the age of ten years. The ſecond claſs comprized the men of the age of 30 to 50, being in the ſame predicament as thoſe referred to in the firſt claſs. The third claſs would contain thoſe young men from 17 to 30, married, and not having more than two children living at the time of their enrolment. The fourth claſs would include all ranks and deſcriptions not enumerated in the others, and of the age between 17 and 55. The enrolment would deſcribe the perſons to be enrolled in the following manner: it would be neceſſary firſt to diſtinguiſh Clergymen, then thoſe ſerving in the Army of Reſerve, his Majeſty's Forces, the Volunteer Corps, and thoſe ſerving by ſubſtitutes. With reſpect to thoſe ſerving in the Militia by ſubſtitutes, the public faith was pledged to them, and conſequently they could not be called upon. It was not intended to diſtinguiſh thoſe who have ſerved, but merely thoſe at preſent ſerving. The perſons enrolled to ſerve will not be exempt from his Majeſty's command ſo long as they continue enrolled. The name of every perſon ſo enrolled, with the claſs under which he is liable, to be placed on the church-door of the pariſh in which he reſides; and in caſe he may be placed in the wrong claſs, he may have an immediate right of appeal to the Deputy-Lieutenants of the County. It would be propoſed, that the Deputy-Lieutenants, when the liſts were made out, ſhould meet on a certain day, and then the appeals ſhould be heard. The liſts to be corrected annually, and abſtracts tranſmitted of the ſeveral counties, deſcribing each claſs, and the exemptions from ſervice. His Majeſty ſhould be enabled, on the actual appearance of the enemy, to call out, aſſemble, and embody every County in order to repel them; that the forces thus embodied ſhall be ſubject to military diſcipline, and ſent to ſerve in any exiſting or new corps which may be formed. The time of ſervice to be limited to the period of apprehenſion of danger, or until the enemy are exterminated. For this ſervice each man to receive two guineas to furniſh him

him with neceſſaries, and over and above the rate of pay for that ſervice, one guinea in addition, when the period of his ſervitude ſhall be at an end. It was propoſed, that at the time of aſſembling, the oath of allegiance ſhould be taken, to ſerve his Majeſty againſt the foreign enemy, and alſo againſt any rebellion or civil diſcord which might poſſibly ariſe. The attendance for training to take place every Sunday; the Officers to be appointed by the Lord Lieutenants and other Deputies; and no perſon to go above three miles from his home; any reſpectable perſon omitting to attend, to pay a fine of five ſhillings; a poor perſon one ſhilling. Volunteer aſſociations not to be totally exempt from the enrolment, which will be general.—Many of the ſubordinate points were then ſtated; and the Secretary concluded with enumerating the different brilliant victories gained by our troops during the laſt war over ſuperior numbers, in order to ſtimulate us to ſimilar exertions.

Mr. Windham expreſſed his complete ſatisfaction at the meaſure, and only regretted that recourſe had not ſooner been had to it. He conſidered its preſent neceſſity as a proof of the negligence of Miniſters, who would not till lately admit of our danger. It was his opinion, however, that the country could not be in want of this large maſs, and that the aſſembling of the people indiſcriminately would make many view the meaſure as a degradation. At length, he concluded with ſeriouſly condemning the circular letters, which intimated that the corps might chooſe their own Officers; and with partially diſapproving of the meaſure, becauſe, in the event of an invaſion, undiſciplined troops would be oppoſed to the enemy, inſtead of regulars.

Lord Hawkeſbury replied in animated terms to the attack of Mr. W.; defended the meaſure; and aſſerted, that his remarks were ſimilar to thoſe that he uſed relative to the Militia; the conſequence of which had been, that many of thoſe men had taken a diſlike to their ſituations. He then took a view of the active meaſures of Miniſters in the interim between the Treaty of Amiens and the Declaration of War, and affirmed that the realm never preſented ſo formidable an attitude in all parts of the globe as it did at preſent.

Sir F. Burdett ſaid, that if Miniſters were in earneſt, and wiſhed to conciliate the hearts and wiſhes of the people, they ſhould begin by repealing all the oppreſſive Acts of their predeceſſors.

Mr. Pitt defended the Bill, as a neceſſary meaſure, and proved that it was founded on true conſtitutional principles. He defended the arguments uſed by Mr. Windham; but inſiſted that there was no danger to be apprehended for this country, if the faculties of that Houſe and the energies of the people were exerted in ſupport of the common cauſe.

Lord Caſtlereagh defended Miniſters.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that although he had oppoſed the principle of the war, he ſhould not oppoſe the means of carrying it on, leſt it ſhould be imagined that he wiſhed to thwart the meaſures of Government. The preſent method, as it raiſed the people in a maſs, was the only one which could enſure victory. He thought compulſive means were improper, and was convinced, that if the affair was left to the voluntary efforts of the people, not more than five in a hundred would refuſe to ſerve: to place confidence in the people was the only means of drawing forth their zeal.

Mr. Addington expreſſed his hope that the unanimity diſplayed this evening would rouſe the ſpirits of the whole Nation. He ſaw no danger in arming the people, as there never was a time when more confidence could be placed in them.

Dr. Lawrence ſaid a few words againſt the late peace; and after ſome obſervations from Sir J. Pulteney and Mr. Alexander, the Bill was read.

TUESDAY, JULY 19.

Mr. Fitzhugh took the oaths and his ſeat for Tiverton, in the room of Lord Harrowby.

In the progreſs of the Income Tax, ſeveral alterations were made.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20.

Sir W. Scott obtained leave to bring in a Bill for amending that relative to the Clergy.

The Attorney General obtained leave to bring in a Bill for authoriſing the Judges of the Courts of Record to iſſue Writs of Habeas Corpus, to bring up Perſons in Confinement to give Evidence before Courts Martial, Commiſſioners of Bankrupts, &c.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought down the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:

"G. R.

"His Majeſty, relying on the zeal and ſupport of his faithful Commons in the vigorous proſecution of the War in which the

the Country is engaged, recommends to the Houſe to make proviſions towards enabling his Majeſty to defray the extraordinary expenſes likely to be incurred in the ſervice of this year, and to take ſuch meaſures as the exigence of affairs require."

The Meſſage was referred to a Committee of Supply.

The Secretary at War moved for farther conſideration of the Bill for the Defence of the Country, as ſeveral amendments were neceſſary.

Mr. Sheridan deprecated diſcuſſion.

Mr. Kinnaird condemned the principle of the Bill, and recommended voluntary ſervice as the beſt means of defence.

Mr. Sheridan, in refutation of this remark, obſerved on the laxity of volunteers, when called out on ſervice: two regiments of 900 being ordered out, only 250 could be muſtered.

After many other obſervations from different Members, as to the neceſſity of alterations, the Bill was conſidered; when the Secretary at War ſtated, that the firſt claſs of men deſcribed in the plan, namely, thoſe from the age of 17 to 30, will, in all probability, be ſufficient to anſwer the profeſſed purpoſe of the meaſure.

Several alterations were alſo made in the clauſes of the Bill, the moſt material of which is, *that perſons now ſerving in the Militia by ſubſtitute are not to be included in the exemptions from ſervice under the preſent Act.*—In caſe of invaſion, the Volunteer Corps are bound to march, but not beyond the limits to which they are engaged. The day of training, &c. for Scotland not to be on the Sabbath.

THURSDAY, JULY 21.

Lord Hawkeſbury preſented a Meſſage from his Majeſty, recommending a remuneration to be made to the Houſe of Orange, for the loſſes ſuſtained by them in the courſe of laſt war.—Ordered for conſideration on Monday.

In a Committee on the conſideration of Lord Amherſt's Grant, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that an annuity of 9000l. be paid to him and his heirs for ever; which was agreed to, after ſome oppoſition from Mr. Courtenay.

In a Committee on the Army of Defence Bill, ſeveral new clauſes were added; one for exempting the Chancellor and Judges of Great Britain and Scotland; one for enabling the King to aſſemble the perſons enrolled, on the coaſt, before actual invaſion; one for calling volunteers of the firſt claſs into ſervice, in caſes of alarm; one for appointing the days of training till the 25th December, to be not more than twenty, nor leſs than fourteen; one for acquitting thoſe of the charge of deſertion, who, after being enrolled here, may enter into any other corps; one for allowing a ſhilling per diem to thoſe who deſire it, while training after hours of labour; the payment of the troops to be in the hands of the General of the Diſtrict; Juries to decide on the value of property deſtroyed in caſe of invaſion; and the Wardens of Cornwall to have the ſame power as the Lords Lieutenants.

FRIDAY, JULY 22.

In a Committee on Mercantile Tranſactions, the Chancellor of the Exchequer propoſed a ſyſtem for giving them facility. He ſtated, that the articles which the merchants would be permitted to bond and warehouſe, would be compriſed under five heads. The firſt would contain all articles of Weſt India growth, and for which a due accommodation was provided by means of the docks. The ſecond compriſed wine, tobacco, and ſpirits. The third related to all bulky goods. The fourth, all articles which would, from their periſhable nature, require peculiar care. And the fifth head included dying goods, drugs, ſilk, linen, and other articles.

On the third reading of the Army of Defence Bill, a clauſe was added, that all perſons having more than one reſidence ſhall give notice of this circumſtance to the pariſh.—A clauſe was alſo agreed to for impoſing a fine of five ſhillings, or one week's impriſonment, on any perſon diſobeying the orders of his Commander, or miſconducting himſelf.—A ſaving clauſe was introduced with reſpect to the rights of the City of London.

Alderman Combe took an opportunity of defending the late conduct of the City, on the ground of their conſtitutional charter, by which they were not compelled to go to war; though he declared that every man in the City was now preparing to arm.

Colonel Craufurd took a ſpirited view of our ſituation, and expreſſed his conviction that, whenever we again made peace, the enemy would have learnt, to their coſt, that we could contend with them ſingle-handed. He ſpoke for ſome time to ſhew the neceſſity of increaſing the regulars, and ſtrongly recommended the teaching of the uſe of the bayonet. With

reſpect to the invaſion, if 10 or 12,000 men were to make good a landing, he was convinced they could not be diſlodged by any undiſciplined force, though if 5000 regulars were ſeconded by ſuch a force, the enemy muſt be driven into the ſea. He wiſhed to ſee the old regiments increaſed by the army of reſerve and drafts from the militia, ſo as to make them amount to 1500 each; becauſe he inſiſted, that if the enemy gained one deciſive battle after landing, the fall of London would be the conſequence; and with the moſt powerful means it would be difficult to diſlodge them. He thought that all points, except the harveſt, ſhould give way to the recruiting of the army, and forcibly recommended the ſtrengthening of our fortifications. He ſaid he had ſeen a paper, found on a French Officer in 1799, which contained the moſt minute detail of the points of landing, and the poſts to London. He then ſhewed the neceſſity of fortifying our coaſt from Yarmouth to Portſmouth; and concluded with urging the abſolute neceſſity of keeping the enemy from our capital.

The Secretary at War ſpoke againſt the ſyſtem of fortifications, on account of the ſtrength of our Navy. He ſaid it was not intended, in the firſt inſtance, to mix the army of reſerve with the troops of the line.

Mr. Pitt ſpoke in favour of the ſentiments of Colonel Craufurd; and declared, that if any means were left "to make aſſurance doubly ſure," he ſhould vote for thoſe means. He ſhould wiſh to ſee ſuch men as Lords Howe, Grey, and Cornwallis, and General Dundas, lending their ſervices or their advice; as he wiſhed, by previous preparation, to ſave the blood and miſery of the people.

Mr. Courtenay recommended field redoubts; and after ſome converſation among different Members, the queſtion, that the Bill do paſs, was carried *nem. con.*

MONDAY, JULY 25.

After ſome preliminary buſineſs, the Houſe went into a Committee of Supply on his Majeſty's Meſſage; when

Lord G. L. Gower aſked on what ground Miniſters came forward to aſk the grant; and whether it was meant as a mark of affection or indemnity.

Lord Hawkeſbury declared he felt great averſion in adding any burthens on the people; but that his propoſition would be founded on every principle of generoſity, liberality, and juſtice. He then ſtated the great obligations this Nation was under to the Houſe of Orange; and obſerved, that although this family had, by a late convention, accepted an indemnification in land on the Continent, inſtead of that agreed on by the parties to the Treaty of Amiens, yet the ſubſequent convention by no means cancelled all claim to the juſtice of this country. After enumerating the various loſſes which this family had ſuſtained, he moved, "That a ſum not exceeding 60,000l. be granted for the uſe of the Houſe of Orange."

Mr. Canning admitted that the claims of this Houſe were juſt and extenſive; but he thought it would have been more becoming in Miniſters to have made the propoſition after they had laid before the Houſe the diſcuſſions which took place laſt December. He thought it would have been more generous and honourable in them to have indemnified the Houſe of Orange with thoſe poſſeſſions which our Government held, and which were the actual property of the Orange family: but now ſince time and opportunity had been loſt, no alternative was left.

Sir F. Burdett condemned the motion under the preſent circumſtances of the country. He ſaw no claim of the Houſe of Orange either on the juſtice or generoſity of this Nation: as the claim of the Prince of Wales had been withdrawn on account of the diſtreſſes of the country, it was a ſhame to bring forward thoſe of the Houſe of Orange, when our ſacrifices were ſuch as to diſturb the peace of every family. The Hon. Baronet proceeded to remark, that the Prince of Orange had already received a compenſation for the ſhips we had taken, and had therefore no claim on England, unleſs from a Miniſter who had ſaid that *bran* made very good bread, and that a *workhouſe* was a comfortable aſylum for the poor! The claims ſeemed to be brought to try the cullibility of the people, and he ſuppoſed the next trial would be for an indemnity for the Elector of Hanover.

Mr. Addington and Lord Hawkeſbury briefly defended the meaſure; after which the reſolution was put, and carried without a diviſion.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Addington moved for a vote of credit for two millions; on which

Mr. Johnſtone aſked what was become of the ſtatement, in which he pledged himſelf that the annual expenſes ſhould not exceed twenty-ſix millions? He then entered into a variety of calculations, to ſhew that the ſame deficiencies would ariſe in this war as in the laſt.

Mr.

Mr. Addington ſaid, he had only made his calculations on the ſcore of probability, and had never pledged himſelf that they would be equal to the public wants. The Reſolution was put and carried.

In a Committee of Supply, Mr. Addington obſerved, that the Bank, by conſenting to withhold its claim for the remaining moiety of its debt, had prevented one million and a half of Exchequer Bills from being thrown upon the market. He then proceeded to move, that 1,500,000l. Exchequer Bills be paid into the Bank; 2,000,000l. on account of the Vote of Credit; 2,500,000l. on account of the Conſolidated Fund. He next obſerved, that in the laſt year he had taken the growing produce of the Conſolidated Fund at 4,500,000l. This calculation was diſputed at the time; but the fact was, that the three firſt quarters had produced 3,700,000l. and that the total produce for the year was 4,900,000l. leaving a ſurplus beyond the eſtimate of 400,000l. On ſimilar grounds he ſhould take the growing produce of the ſame fund from the year ending Jan. 5, 1804, at 6,500,000l. After ſome further minute details, the Reſolutions were agreed to.

TUESDAY, JULY 26.

The Volunteer Corps, Iriſh Juſtices, Iriſh Militia Families, Prize Goods, and Courts-Martial Witneſſes Bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

The Attorney General obtained leave to bring in a Bill for a more ſummary mode of proceeding againſt Aliens, who may diſobey the King's Proclamation; and alſo for a Bill to amend the Act of the 7th Geo. I. reſpecting the Pilots of Deal and Dover.

Mr. Barham ſuggeſted the propriety of repealing the duties lately impoſed on ſugar; as, if perſiſted in, they would ruin thouſands connected with the Weſt Indies. He obſerved, that the additional duty of 4s. per cwt. fell particularly hard upon the poor; and he ſaw no reaſon why the duty on ſugar ſhould not be *ad valorem*, as well as on other articles.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer contradicted the ſtatement reſpecting the injury to the Weſt India Traders, and inſiſted, that at this very time they were making enormous additional profits in conſequence of the late duty.

After much converſation, Mr. Barham withdrew his motion.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, 8000l. was voted for indemnifying Curates who have loſt their livings by the operation of the Clergy Bill.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 27.

The Bill for ſettling diſputes between Maſters and Servants was read a third time.

In a Committee on the Property Bill, the Chancellor of the Exchequer notified his intention of ſubmitting ſome new clauſes when the Bill had been gone through in its preſent ſhape. The nature of theſe clauſes would be, to regulate exemptions concerning fines and repairs; foreigners who lent their money to Engliſhmen; individuals having children, and whoſe income is under 60l. a-year; and thoſe having children whoſe incomes exceed that ſum. With reſpect to fines, it was his intention to propoſe that they ſhould be regulated nearly upon the principle adopted in the Income Act; and with reſpect to repairs, his plan ſhould be as follows: for repairs of farms, for which, by the Income Act, an exemption of 3 per cent. was allowed, it was meant that an exemption of 2 per cent. only ſhould be allowed; upon repairs of farms, where there was a capital meſſuage, inſtead of 8 and 10 per cent., the exemption ſhould be 5 per cent. That foreigners lending money to ſubjects of this realm ſhould be wholly exempt from the tax, which would be no more than preſerving our good faith with ſuch foreigners. On the point of making certain allowances to perſons having children, he had conſulted with much diligence the beſt ſyſtem; and it ſeemed that the moſt efficacious mode of giving them relief was to make the allowances for them in the Aſſeſſed Taxes; but as that could not be done this year without extreme difficulty, the aſſeſſments being already made, he muſt introduce it into the Property Bill for the current year, and for the following year let it be turned over to the Aſſeſſed Taxes. The exemptions, therefore, would be the following: That all perſons whoſe income was from 60l. to 400l. a-year, having more than two children, ſhould be allowed 4 per cent. for each child above that number; for all whoſe income was from 400l. to 1000l. a-year, 3 per cent. for each child above that number; for all whoſe income was from 1000l. to 5000l. a-year, 2 per cent. for each child above that number; and for all whoſe income exceeded 5000l. a-year, 1 per cent. for each child above that number. The exemptions already allowed in the Aſſeſſed Taxes to thoſe whoſe incomes were 60l. and under 150l. being with the Commiſſioners' certificates to that effect from them, would receive credit

credit *pro tanto*, on being produced to the Commiſſioners.

Theſe clauſes were adopted in the Committee.

THURSDAY, JULY 28.

DUBLIN INSURRECTION.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought down the following Meſſage from the King:—

"GEORGE R.

"His Majeſty feels the deepeſt regret in acquainting the Houſe of Commons, that a treaſonable and rebellious ſpirit of inſurrection has manifeſted itſelf in Ireland, which has been marked by circumſtances of peculiar atrocity in the City of Dublin. His Majeſty relies with perfect confidence on the wiſdom of his Parliament, that ſuch meaſures will be forthwith adopted as are beſt calculated to afford protection and ſecurity to his loyal ſubjects in that part of the United Kingdom, and to reſtore and preſerve general tranquillity."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, on noticing this ſubject, obſerved, that it was not to be ſuppoſed that the circumſtances which produced the late dreadful rebellion in Ireland would be eaſily allayed; but it had been imagined, that the ſalutary meaſures adopted would have cauſed the germs of rebellion to rot with their primitive motives. He lamented that the preſent inſurrection ſhould happen at a moment when every loyal individual ought to join with heart and hand in our common defence; as it was a grievous reflection that any of his Majeſty's ſubjects could be engaged in a foul and deteſtable conſpiracy at ſuch a criſis. After lamenting, with great ſenſibility, the cruel murder of the Lord Chief Juſtice, he moved the uſual Addreſs.

Mr. Windham expreſſed his ſurpriſe that a matter of ſuch extraordinary magnitude ſhould be ſubmitted on the ſame day as the Meſſage; as it was not befitting the reſpect due to the Crown to hurry the Addreſs in ſuch a way: the queſtion to be aſcertained was, Whether the Houſe ought not to do more than was implied by the Meſſage? He thought it a new and extraordinary circumſtance, that the Government of Ireland ſhould permit itſelf to be taken by ſurpriſe; and contended, that all the information which Miniſters had received ought immediately to be diſcloſed. He concluded with giving his aſſent to the motion *pro forma*, declaring, that the rapidity of the proceedings were neither countenanced by the practice of Parliament nor by reaſon.

Mr. Sheridan replied with animation to Mr. W.; and contended, that all forms ought to yield to ſuch imperious circumſtances: he added, that the effect of his language went to encourage diſaffection and ſedition all over the kingdom, and to make the loyal deſpair.

Mr. Hutchinſon defended the rapidity of Miniſters' proceedings.

Lord Hawkeſbury, with unuſual warmth, noticed the obſervations of Mr. Windham. If ever there was a moment, he obſerved, when every loyal man ought to ſtep forward to ſupport an Addreſs, it was the preſent. He dared Mr. W. to ſhew any inſtance of neglect on the part of Miniſters towards the people of Ireland; and he proved, that when in Adminiſtration, he himſelf frequently ſupported the ſame rapidity of proceeding which he at preſent condemned; and now he would inſinuate the miſchievous idea that Miniſters had neglected the loyal part of the People of Ireland, the reſult whereof muſt be to create diſtruſt and deſpondency among them, by urging them to fancy that they were left to their fate.

Lord Caſtlereagh ſpoke in defence of the meaſure before the Houſe; and after ſome explanatory converſation, the Addreſs was put, and carried, *nem. con.*

MARTIAL LAW IN IRELAND.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer preſented a copy of the Lord Lieutenant's Proclamation relative to the Inſurrection. He was deſirous that the Houſe ſhould underſtand that the Proclamation did not contain all the information on the ſubject; but, much as he deplored the meaſure in queſtion, he conſidered it as abſolutely neceſſary for the ſuppreſſion of the rebellion. He then noticed in ſevere terms the conduct of Mr. Windham, and contraſted it with the liberal behaviour of Mr. Sheridan on various occaſions when his country had been in danger: concluding with calling on the Houſe not to expoſe Ireland to public danger by delay; and moving to bring in a Bill for ſuppreſſing the Rebellion in that country.

Mr. Sheridan entered into a defence of his political conſiſtency; and after ſome debate, the Bill was ordered to be engroſſed.

The Habeas Corpus Act was then ſuſpended, ſent to the Lords, with the Martial Law Bill; and a Meſſage was immediately

immediately returned, notifying their Lordſhips' aſſent to the meaſures.

FRIDAY, JULY 29.

In a Committee on the Stamp Duties, the Chancellor of the Exchequer ſtated his intention to conſolidate them in ſuch a way as ſhould render their collection more expeditious; he obtained leave to bring in a Bill to this effect.

The Woollen Manufacturers' Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Corry expatiated on the neceſſity of the Clergy reſiding on their Livings, particularly in Ireland, and moved for 50,000l. to be granted to the Board of Firſt Fruits, for carrying this meaſure into effect.

The Houſe went into a Committee on the Financial Affairs of India; when Lord Caſtlereagh expreſſed his pleaſure in ſtating the flouriſhing ſituation of that part of the empire; and, after ſome general remarks on the improvement of which it was ſuſceptible, he gave a ſtatement of its Revenues, &c. from which it appeared, that the total revenues of the year 1801-2, collectively, were 12,163,590l. and the total charges 10,856,613l. The net revenue of the three Prehdencies, after deducting the ſupplies to Bencoolen, was 1,065,757l. The deficit from the territorial revenues is 383,743l.: this deducted from the amount of ſales of imports, &c. left a remainder of 34,974l. which is the ſum left for the purpoſes of Commerce. The total amount of advances for inveſtments is 1,288,293l. From the general view for the year 1802-3, collectively, it appeared, that the total revenues are 12,693,033l.—Total charges, 9,998,147l.—Total of the remainder applicable to commercial purpoſes in 1802-3, 1,507,316l.

General Compariſon of Debts and Aſſets:—Increaſe of Debts in India, 2,291,207l.; Decreaſe of Debts at Home, 48,797l.; Net Increaſe of Debts, 2,242,410l.—Increaſe of Aſſets in India, 1,258,818l.; Increaſe of Aſſets at Home, 637,833l.; Total, 1,896,651l.—Deduct Net Decreaſe of Balance in favour of China and St. Helena, 927,121l.; Net Increaſe of Aſſets, 969,530l.; which, deducted from the Net Increaſe of Debts, ſhews the ſtate of the whole concern in a worſe point of view than at the concluſion of the laſt year, in the ſum of 1,272,880l.

His Lordſhip, however, took a favourable view of affairs in the Carnatic, where a ſtatiſtical inquiry had been executed; and it had been found to yield an increaſe of revenue to the amount of 218,000l.

Mr. Francis wiſhed an affair of ſuch importance as that of India were ſifted to the bottom, and propoſed a Committee ſimilar to that of 1792.

Many details were afterwards entered into by different Members, and at length the Reſolutions were ordered to be reported.

MONDAY, AUG. 1.

The Income Property Bill was read a third time, when three clauſes were added to the Bill, by way of rider. The firſt directed, that in caſe of a diſpute between the Commiſſioners and the party, a ſurvey ſhould be taken of the property charged. The ſecond clauſe was for ſubjecting Commiſſioners, for making a falſe or vexatious ſurcharge, to the penalty of fifty pounds; and the laſt clauſe provided, that when the Commiſſioners do not receive from the Bank a certificate of the payment of the contribution, they ſhall proceed in the ſame manner as if no reference had been made. The Bill was then paſſed, and ordered to the Lords.

The Vote of Credit Bill, the Exchequer Bills Bill, Deal and Dover Pilots' Regulation Bill, Quaſha additional Duty Bill, and the Tobacco Export Prohibition Bill, were ſeverally read a third time, and paſſed.

TUESDAY, AUG. 2.

Colonel Craufurd roſe to offer his opinion, with a motion to the Houſe, on the ſubject of the Defence of the Country, but after a few prefatory obſervations, the Colonel was interrupted by

Mr. Frankland, who roſe to move the Standing Order of the Houſe, that Strangers ſhould withdraw. The Gallery was accordingly cleared a little before ſix o'clock, and Strangers continued to be excluded during the remainder of the debate.

The object of Colonel Craufurd's motion we underſtood to be, the appointment of a Committee to enquire into the mode of fortifying the country. This brought on a debate of conſiderable length, in which Mr. Fox moved an Amendment, recommending the appointment of a Military Council. Colonel Craufurd withdrew his motion; and the Houſe continued debating on Mr. Fox's Amendment until three o'clock next morning, when a diviſion took place—For the amendment, 38; againſt it, 63.

In the courſe of the above debate, and while ſtrangers were excluded, we underſtand

ſtand that ſome very remarkable converſation took place with reſpect to an offer made by the Prince of Wales of his ſervices at the preſent criſis; which, it was underſtood, had not been accepted. After ſeveral Gentlemen had delivered their ſentiments on this ſubject, Mr. Tyrwhitt, of the Prince's Houſhold, is ſtated to have ſpoken as follows:—

"Mr. Speaker, An illuſtrious Perſonage, in whoſe family I have the honour to be placed, having been ſo directly alluded to by the Hon. Gentlemen who have preceded me, I can no longer be ſilent. The Prince, from the very commencement of the war, has manifeſted an anxious wiſh to be placed in *any* military ſituation to which his Majeſty might be pleaſed to call him, which wiſh has been made known to his Majeſty's Miniſters.

"I eſteem it my duty, alſo, Sir, here to declare (deprecating any imputation which might be thrown upon a character of ſuch value to us all to preſerve unſhaded), that if the ſervices of the illuſtrious perſonage alluded to have been rejected, I *have proof* that the fault does not lie at his door."

Several Members, and in particular Mr. Fox, having, upon this, preſſed Miniſters to give an explanation of their reaſons for refuſing the ſervices of the Heir Apparent, the Chancellor of the Exchequer roſe, and, it is ſaid, ſpoke as follows:—

"No man is more ready to bear atteſtation to feelings ſo worthy of the rank and character of the illuſtrious Perſonage alluded to, than I am. Having made this declaration, I muſt here pauſe, and declare, that nothing ſhort of the commands of the King, and the united authority of this Houſe, ſhall in future ever compel me to ſay one word more upon the ſubject."

Mr. Windham moſt ſtrongly enforced the neceſſity of a Council of War, and thought, at all events the Prince ſhould have a command.

General Maitland ſpoke againſt the motion, and maintained that there was already a Council of War, to all intents and purpoſes, now exiſting.

Mr. Calcraft was for the Council, and condemned its rejection for want of precedent, when the criſis was unprecedented. He ſpiritedly obſerved, "the Prince of Wales has been a Colonel in the Army from the year 1782. His brother is a Field Marſhal and Commander in Chief. Three younger brothers Lieutenant-Generals. And you leave the Heir Apparent to the Monarchy to fight for that Crown which he one day is to wear, as a Colonel of a Regiment, under the command of a Major-General, his own Equerry."

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 3.

The Secretary at War obtained leave to bring in a Bill, for the purpoſe of inveſting his Majeſty with powers to amend ſome parts of the laſt Act for the general Defence of the Kingdom. The late Bill, he ſaid, only empowered his Majeſty to ſuſpend its execution in parithes where the number of voluntary offers amounted to three-fourths of the number of inhabitants who would be liable by the Act. It was propoſed by the preſent Bill, to leave it at the pleaſure of his Majeſty to ſuſpend the execution of the Act as to the number of Volunteer Corps, at any time he might think proper.—2dly, To guard perſons who were under the neceſſity of changing their reſidence, from the ſtrict execution of the Act.—3dly, To prevent ſtrangers, not belonging to Great Britain, from being liable to ſerve.—4thly, To prevent perſons who can ſhew proof of their being neceſſarily abſent from England for a limited time, from being liable to the penalties.—And, laſtly, to double the number of Non-commiſſioned Officers mentioned in the late Act.—The Bill was read a firſt and ſecond time, and ordered to be committed on Thurſday.

The Lord Mayor likewiſe obtained leave to bring in a Bill, for empowering his Majeſty's Commiſſioners and the Court of Lieutenancy of the City of London to carry into execution the proviſions of the Army *en maſſe* Bill.

THURSDAY, AUG. 4.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the General Defence Amendment Bill; when the Secretary at War, in anſwer to ſome obſervations made by Mr. Wilberforce, ſaid, it was not the intention of Government to ſuſpend the operation of this Act, unleſs in diſtricts which furniſhed a number of Volunteers nearly equal to three-fourths of the firſt claſs: the number of men eſtimated to be liable to be called out under the firſt claſs was about 400,000. Now, if 280,000 Volunteers ſhould come forward (which was a number ſix times as great as the old Militia), he believed there was no man in the country who was inclined ſo far to exaggerate the force which the enemy might be able to bring againſt us, as to ſay, that that number of Volunteers

would not be a ſufficient auxiliary force to place the country in a ſtate of ſecurity. Even then, ſhould the caſe occur of actual invaſion, his Majeſty retained his prerogative of calling upon all his ſubjects to repel it; which call, there was no doubt, they would be ready to obey.

Mr. Windham condemned the Volunteer ſyſtem, on the ground that it drew people from their buſineſs, and created petty ariſtocracies in every pariſh. He alſo conſidered it as injurious to the regular ſervice; and concluded with a general Philippic againſt the Newſpapers, which he ſaid were compoſed of nothing but execrable ſcraps of nonſenſe.

To this Mr. Sheridan replied, that the Right Hon. Gentleman did not hold the ſame opinion of all Newſpapers: Cobbett's Weekly Paper, which eſpouſed Mr. Windham's principles, did not, in the Hon. Gentleman's mind, contain ſuch execrable ſtuff as that which he adverted to. Mr. Sheridan added, "And I do not heſitate to ſay, that at the preſent criſis of impending peril to the ſafety of the Throne, the ſafety of the Conſtitution, the freedom of the People, and the protection of property—no country on earth, through all its ranks and all its intereſts, ever owed an equal degree of gratitude and obligation to any quarter, or to any protecting exertion, as this country now owes to the ſpirited and principled exertions of the General Preſs of Great Britain." Mr. Sheridan, therefore, recommended the Right Hon. Gentleman to conſider the Freedom of the Preſs as one of the moſt eſſential bleſſings of our glorious Conſtitution.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was extremely ſevere upon the continued tone of deſpondency uſed by Mr. Windham; and defended the Miniſtry from the accuſation of tardineſs.

The clauſes were then agreed to.

The Alien Bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

FRIDAY, AUG. 5.

The American Treaty, the Bell Rock Lighthouſe, the Warehouſing and Bonding, the Tortola Free Port, the Scots Aſſeſſed Taxes, the Stamp Duty Conſolidation, the Canada Courts, and the Conſolidated Fund Bills, were ſeverally read a third time, and paſſed.

The Lords' Amendments to the Volunteer Corps Bill were agreed to.

On the third reading of the General Defence Bill, ſeveral new clauſes were brought up: one for allowing 2s. per diem to Serjeants appointed to drill men; two for exempting maſters and mates of trading veſſels, and Moravians, from ſervice; another for the appointment of Officers in the room of thoſe diſplaced; a clauſe to authoriſe the Lord Lieutenant to appoint Deputies to act for him in caſe of abſence; and another, requiring that all perſons enrolled ſhould be compelled to take the oath of allegiance. Previous to the paſſing of the Bill, a long converſation enſued, in which

Dr. Lawrence condemned the drilling of the Levy on the Lord's Day, and the want of numerous bodies of Sea Fencibles.

Colonel Craufurd lamented the report that Miniſters intended to confine the meaſure to the raiſing of 280,000 men, and was anxious that it ſhould be acted upon to its utmoſt extent.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 10.

After receiving a Meſſage from the Lords of their Lordſhips' aſſent to certain Bills,

Mr. Sheridan roſe to bring forward a Vote of Thanks to the Volunteers of the United Kingdom, who, he ſaid, had come forward with a degree of alacrity and ſpirit, which, while it truly characteriſed them as free Britiſh ſubjects, reflected immortal honour upon their names. The Hon. Gentleman entered into a review of the nature of Volunteer Corps in their ſeveral departments; and particularly hoped that the Volunteers would adopt ſuch a dreſs as would be cheap and plain, but which would be the manly and honourable diſtinction of the Defenders of their Country. He hoped to ſee it univerſally worn by all ranks and conditions of men, not only upon drill, but in the common occupations of life, as was the caſe in Ireland. With regard to the exerciſe of the Volunteers, it was neceſſary that they ſhould be as ſecluded as poſſible, till they had attained ſome degree of regularity, to prevent evil-diſpoſed people from attending to ridicule thoſe who were unacquainted with the uſe of arms. Mr. Sheridan conſidered the Volunteer ſyſtem as the conſtitutional mode of defending the Country; and, after expreſſing his hopes that Gentlemen would leave their party diſſentions in their ſeats, and ſtating that he hoped no peace would be made with the enemy on Engliſh ground, concluded by moving, "That the Thanks of the Houſe be given to the Volunteers, through their Officers; and the names of all the Corps, and their numbers, be recorded on the Journals."

General Gaſcoigne ſaid, he heartily concurred in what had fallen from the Hon. Gentleman, and ſeconded the motion. He exulted in the number of our Volunteer and other forces; and expreſſed his hopes, that the War would not be confined to defenſive operations. He took occaſion to cenſure the eſtabliſhment of a Corps of Noblemen and Gentlemen, attended by ſervants, which was indeed altogether ludicrous. This was a moment when every man ſhould ſerve where he could do it moſt effectually. The perſonages who compoſed this aſſociation, the General ſaid, might be much better employed in the other branches of military ſervice.

Mr. Windham ſaid, he had been accuſed of diſparaging the Volunteers, but this he denied: he did indeed prefer the Regulars. He thought the motion premature, as it beſtowed the moſt ſolemn honours that the Britiſh Legiſlature could give upon men who, too generally, had hitherto only ſought a refuge from compulſory ſervice. Mr. Windham then went over his uſual grounds of cenſure againſt Miniſters; and, after an attack upon Mr. Sheridan, he concluded, without giving any poſitive oppoſition to the motion.

The Secretary at War replied to Mr. Windham, and a debate enſued, in which Mr. Wilberforce and Colonel Craufurd took a part. They diſapproved the preſent ſyſtem of volunteering, and argued againſt the mixing of the claſſes; as the young and able were fettered with the old and infirm.—The Colonel thought the Thanks of the Houſe ought not to be voted to thoſe who had merely diſcharged the firſt of their duties in volunteering.

Lord Hawkeſbury ſupported the motion.

Mr. Sheridan cloſed the debate, by a reply to the objections of Mr. Windham and Colonel Craufurd; after which the motion was agreed to, *nem. con.*

Mr. Sheridan then moved, "That the Thanks which had been voted ſhould be tranſmitted to the different Lords Lieutenants of Counties, to be communicated to the Volunteer Corps."—Agreed, *nem. con.*

Mr. Sheridan next moved, "That there be laid before the Houſe, previous to the next Seſſion of Parliament, Returns of all the Volunteer Corps, in order that they might be inſerted in the Journals, and tranſmitted to poſterity.—Agreed, *nem. con.*

THURSDAY, AUG. 11.

Colonel Hutchinſon called the attention of the Houſe to the ſituation of Ireland; and obſerved, that though he was convinced of the power of this country to repel invaſion and repreſs rebellion, yet the ſyſtem by which Ireland was governed was extremely erroneous, and nothing but reformation could preſerve that country to this. He condemned the ſupineneſs and delay of Miniſters, in bringing forward meaſures to ameliorate the condition of the people, and conciliate their affections, notwithſtanding that Ireland had made ſuch great advances towards improvement. He earneſtly recommended the ſtate of the poor to be taken into immediate conſideration; for the miſeries of the maſs of the people were indeſcribable. It was not unuſual to ſee a man going to pay 30 or 40l. rent in ſeveral parts of Ireland, whoſe naked toes appeared through his ſhattered brogues, and whoſe hair, matted with the ſoot of his cabin, ſtared through the remains of a hat. He implored Government not to purſue the abominable ſyſtem of indiſcriminate coercion; and concluded a moſt impreſſive ſpeech with moving, "That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his Majeſty, praying that ſuch information be laid before this Houſe as his Majeſty may have received reſpecting the late rebellious outrages in Ireland, and the preſent ſtate of that country."

Lord Hawkeſbury obſerved, that the ſpeech of the mover bore no analogy to the motion; the reſult of which would be to make a conſiderable portion of the people diſſatisfied with their connexion with this country. He ſhould therefore reſiſt the motion.

Mr. W. Elliot expreſſed his aſtoniſhment that Government did not communicate more information relative to the late inſurrection; for if Miniſters were informed of its approach, they were highly culpable for not having prevented it. He proteſted againſt a ſeparation till farther information was preſented.

Lord Caſtlereagh juſtified all the proceedings of Government with regard to Ireland.

Mr. Windham ſpoke in favour of the motion: contended that Government had been taken by ſurprize; and accuſed Miniſters with having cauſed the rebellion by their tardineſs.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer entered into a refutation of the charges of Mr. Windham; and was ſupported by the Attorney General: when, after a long reply from Mr. Hutchinſon, the queſtion was put, and negatived without a diviſion.

FRIDAY, AUG 12.

[*See the proceedings in the* HOUSE OF LORDS.]

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 24.

Copy of a Letter from Sir James Saumarez, K. B. Rear-Admiral of the Blue, to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart dated on board his Majeſty's Ship Cerberus, off Granville, the 15th inſtant.

SIR,

I BEG you will pleaſe to inform my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that, having been joined by the Terror bomb on the 8th, and the Sulphur on the 12th inſtant, I embarked on board his Majeſty's ſhip Cerberus, and ſailed from Guernſey Roads the following morning, with the Charwell and Carteret cutters in company.

It blowing a ſtrong breeze from the eaſtward, it was not until Tueſday evening I was enabled to get off Granville, when, having had an opportunity to reconnoitre the enemy's gun-veſſels and other craft within the pier, and the different batteries by which they were protected, I anchored in the Cerberus as near ſhore as the tide would admit, having only ſixteen feet at low water. At eleven the Terror came up; but having alſo grounded, it was not until two o'clock that Captain Harding was enabled to place his ſhip in the poſition aſſigned to her, which he did in a moſt judicious manner, and opened a briſk fire from his two mortars, which was returned from the mortar and gun-batteries on the heights near the town, and alſo from ſome guns on the pier, and the gun-veſſels placed in the entrance.

From the number of well-directed ſhells thrown from the Terror into the pier, and parts of the town, I am perſuaded they muſt have done very conſiderable damage. The fire was kept up till after five o'clock, when I thought it adviſable to recall the Terror, and anchored with this ſhip and the Charwell a ſhort diſtance further from the town.

The Sulphur bomb, whoſe bad ſailing prevented her from beating up, joined ſhortly after, and alſo anchored. The loſs on this occaſion was two men wounded by ſplinters on board the Terror.

A few ſhells were thrown in the evening, but the tide prevented the ſhips getting ſufficiently near to be attended with much effect.

This morning the ſquadron were under ſail before dawn of day, and all circumſtances concurred to enable them to take their reſpective ſtations with the utmoſt preciſion; the two mortar veſſels opened a briſk and well-directed fire ſoon after five o'clock, which was unremittingly kept up until half paſt ten, when the falling tide rendered it neceſſary to withdraw from the attack. Twenty-two gun-veſſels, that had hauled out of the pier, drew up in a regular line, and kept up a heavy fire, jointly with the batteries around the port, without doing much execution.

The Cerberus, after getting under ſail, grounded on one of the ſand-banks, and remained above three hours before ſhe floated; nine of the gun-boats, perceiving her ſituation, endeavoured to annoy her, and kept up a heavy fire upon her for ſome time, but were ſilenced by the Charwell and Kite, and alſo by the fire from the Sulphur and Terror bombs, and by the carronade launch of the Cerberus, under the orders of Lieutenant Manſell, aſſiſted by the Eling and Carteret, which obliged them to take ſhelter in their port.

In the performance of this intricate ſervice I cannot too highly applaud the zeal and perſevering exertions of all the Officers and men under my orders; and I ſhould not do juſtice to the merits of Captain Selby, was I not to acknowledge the able aſſiſtance I have received from him ſince I have had the honour of being in his ſhip. The ſteadineſs and good conduct of all the Officers and men in the Cerberus, during the time the ſhip was aground, alſo do them infinite credit.

The various ſervices on which Captain M'Leod, of the Sulphur, and Captain Hardinge, of the Terror, have been employed this war, are already ſufficiently known; but I will venture to aſſert, that in no inſtance can they have diſplayed greater zeal and gallantry than on the preſent occaſion; and great praiſe is alſo due to Lieutenant Macartney and Lieutenant Smith, and the parties of artillery embarked on board the reſpective bomb-veſſels. It is not poſſible to aſcertain the damages the enemy have ſuſtained on this occaſion; but as, during the bombardment, very few (if any) of the ſhells miſſed taking effect,

effect, they muſt have been very conſiderable.

I am, &c.
J. SAUMAREZ.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Owen, of his Majeſty's Ship the Immortalité, to the Right Hon. Lord Keith, tranſmitted to the Admiralty by Rear-Admiral Montagu, in the Downs.

His Majeſty's Ship Immortalité, off Saint Vallery en Caux, Sept. 14, 1803.

MY LORD,

In obedience to the order of Rear-Admiral Montagu, I, at eight o'clock this morning, in company with the Perſeus and Exploſion bombs, commenced an attack on the batteries which protect the town of Dieppe, and veſſels building there (in number ſeventeen).

The firing was continued on both ſides till paſt eleven, when the lee-tide making ſtrong, and the town having taken fire badly in one place, and ſlightly in two others, I cauſed the bombs to weigh, and proceeded with them off St. Vallery en Caux, where they are conſtructing ſix veſſels, and at three in the afternoon opened our fire at that place for an hour. The enemy was for the moſt part driven from their batteries, the inhabitants flying to the country; and, judging from the direction in which many of the ſhells burſt, they muſt have ſuffered much.

On a ſervice of this nature we cannot expect to eſcape unhurt; I have, however, pleaſure in reporting to your Lordſhip, that although the enemy's fire, eſpecially from Dieppe, which is very ſtrong in batteries, was heavy and well-directed, and that many of their ſhot took effect, our loſs has been but ſmall; the Perſeus has one man miſſing, and the Serjeant of Artillery is ſlightly wounded. The Boatſwain of this ſhip and three ſeamen were bruiſed by ſplinters, but did not leave their quarters; the other damage, but that not material, is confined chiefly to the rigging.

The manner of executing my inſtructions, and the judgment ſhewn in placing and managing the bomb-veſſels, entitle Captain Methuiſt and Captain Paul to my beſt and warmeſt thanks: their conduct has been every thing I wiſh, and they ſpeak highly of the Officers and detachments of the royal artillery embarked with them, as well as of the Officers and men of their reſpective crews. My opinion of the Firſt Lieutenant of this ſhip, Charles F. Payne, is already known to your Lordſhip, and his conduct this day, as well as that of the other Lieutenants, Officers, and men, without exception, has fully juſtified the reports I have made your Lordſhip concerning them on former occaſions, who have the honour to be, &c.

E. W. C. R. OWEN.

Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. &c.

[This Gazette likewiſe contains letters, with accounts of the capture of l'Oiſeau French cutter privateer, of 10 guns and 68 men, by the Argo, Captain Hallowell; and of the l'Eſpoir privateer, 6 guns and 32 men, by the hired cutter Joſeph, Lieutenant Gibbons; with the re-capture, by the ſame, of the Two Friends, from Mogadore to London.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 27.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Honourable Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majeſty's Ship Monarch, off Broadſtairs, the 25th Inſtant.

SIR,

I tranſmit, for their Lordſhips' information, a letter which I have received from Rear-Admiral Montagu, and one which was addreſſed to him by Mr. Joſeph Thomas, the Maſter of the Princeſs Auguſta hired armed cutter, of 8 three-pounder guns and 25 men, reporting the particulars of an engagement between that veſſel and two Dutch armed ſchooners, in which Lieutenant Scott, her Commanding Officer, has been killed. The reſiſtance made by the Princeſs Auguſta to ſo ſuperior a force, does great credit to the gallant but unfortunate Officer who commanded her, as well as to the Maſter and her crew.

I have the honour to be, &c.
KEITH.

Utrecht, in the Downs, Sept. 23.

MY LORD,

The Princeſs Auguſta hired armed cutter arrived at Dover this evening; her Lieutenant, J. W. Scott; Gunner, William Lavender; and Boatſwain, William Cornelius; being ſlain in battle on the 20th inſtant, in combat with two Dutch ſchooners, the one mounting

ing 12 guns and 70 men, the other 8 guns and 50 men.

The Lieutenant, in his dying moments, recommended the Maſter to fight the cutter bravely, and to tell the Admiral he did his duty.

Theſe expreſſions, my Lord, in the moments of diſſolution, will endear his memory to his countrymen; and, whilſt thoſe more immediately connected with him ſigh at the recollection of their loſs, they will have the conſolation to reflect, that he fell gloriouſly in his country's cauſe, expiring with the heroiſm of a Britiſh Officer.

Two ſeamen, Crump and Roſe, are alſo wounded; the former with a ball in the thigh, the latter with a ball above the ancle.

The Princeſs Auguſta, your Lordſhip will recollect, is one of the ſmalleſt cutters under your Lordſhip's command, being about 70 tons.

The conduct of Joſeph Thomas, the Maſter, and the crew of this little veſſel, fighting bravely after the loſs of their Officer, and beating off two veſſels of ſuch ſuperior force, merits more encomium than my pen is enabled to expreſs.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT MONTAGU.

His Majeſty's hired Cutter Princeſs Auguſta, Joſeph Thomas, Maſter.

SIR,

Saturday, September 24, three hours four minutes P. M. I landed at Dover, not being able to get into the Downs this tide. After delivering orders from Lord Keith to his Majeſty's ſhips cruizing off Helvoetſluys, Texel, and the entrance of the Elbe, on Tueſday, the 20th inſtant, at five P. M., Texel bearing S. W. diſtance fifteen leagues, ſaw two ſchooners in the S. W. bearing down towards us, under Engliſh colours; got all clear for action, ſuſpecting them to be enemies. At half paſt ſix P. M. they hauled down their Engliſh colours, and hoiſted Dutch; then, being within hail, aſked, What ſloop we was? Lieutenant Scott anſwered, Princeſs Auguſta; the largeſt, which hailed, being to windward, gave us a broadſide, which killed our gunner and boatſwain, and wounded Lieutenant Scott in the ſhoulder, who died the next morning, at forty-five minutes paſt nine A. M., with his wound. We then returned our broadſide at the largeſt, which mounted 12 guns, and had on board ſeventy men, who endeavoured to board us ſeveral times to windward, which was the larboard ſide. The ſmalleſt, which mounted 8 guns, and had on board 50 men, agreeable to the number we ſaw on deck, which came up under our lee and gave us his broadſide, then endeavoured to board us; but after an hour's engagement, cloſe quarters, with the largeſt one's bowſprit over our ſtern ſeveral times, by the aſſiſtance of the Mate and exertion of the crew we beat them off; but our rigging and hull being much damaged, and having two men killed and three wounded, out of our ſmall number, we were not able to renew the action.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOSEPH THOMAS.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, OCT. 1.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Montagu to Sir Evan Nepean, Bart. dated on board his Majeſty's Ship Utrecht, Downs, 28th September 1803.

SIR,

Incloſed I have the honour to tranſmit a duplicate of intelligence received from Captain Jackſon, of the Autumn, the original being tranſmitted to the Commander in Chief.

I am, &c.

R. MONTAGU.

His Majeſty's Sloop Autumn, off Calais, Sept. 28.

The wind ſpringing up yeſterday morning from the eaſtward, I thought it a proper opportunity to attack the enemy's veſſels in Calais, in order that they ſhould not get them up the harbour, out of the reach of our fire: I waited till it was half ebb in the harbour, at which time they take the ground; we then bore up, and, after trying and finding out the diſtance, we anchored—the bombs to the N. E. of the town, the other part of the ſquadron abreaſt of the town and pier-heads, to draw the enemy's fire as much as we could from the bombs, ſo as not to prevent their acting. After we anchored abreaſt of the town and pier head battery, the enemy opened their fire on us from all directions; amongſt which, I found they had mortars: the firſt ſhell fell within a ſhip's length of us, and burſt under water; our veſſels at that time were ſo cloſe, that I thought there was a great probability ſome of their ſhells might fall on board,

board, whilſt I found our ſhot (though they all reached the pier heads) would not go ſo far up as their ſhips; I therefore made the ſignal to weigh, and open to a greater diſtance, remaining at anchor myſelf. The ſquadron has been very fortunate in receiving no damage from the enemy's fire. The bombs were now keeping up a well-directed fire, many of the ſhells evidently falling in the midſt of their gun-boats; the ſhells that fell over the boats went into the town, and muſt have done great damage; the eaſt end of the town appeared to be on fire for ſome time. From the enemy's boats and veſſels being covered under the land, it was impoſſible to judge what damage they ſuſtained, but it muſt have been conſiderable; it now came on to blow ſo freſh from the N. E. that the ſprings would not hold the ſhip againſt the wind and tide; the Tartarus' anchor having given way, I was obliged to make the ſignal to diſcontinue their fire.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. JACKSON.

Rear-Admiral Montagu,
Downs.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Miniſter of War, Alex. Berthier, has made a report to the Firſt Conſul on the French ſtandards ſent from Hanover; there are, it ſeems, nineteen colours and fifteen ſtandards. The report details the different occaſions on which each was taken, from the battle of Malplaquet down to the late war, aſſuming, from their ſhattered ſtate, that they were uniformly defended with the moſt obſtinate bravery. The Miniſter dwells particularly on thoſe that were taken ſubſequent to the abrogation of the convention of Cloſter Seven; and takes occaſion, from that, to exclaim againſt our perfidious violation of treaties. The report propoſes that theſe colours ſhall be hung up in the hall of the Hoſpital of the Invalids, with this inſcription:—

Signa noſtris reſtituit ſacris direpta Parthorum ſuperbis Poſtibus.

The *Moniteur* of September 30 contains a long decree, detailing the manner and order of promotion in the corps of ſappers and miners. The plan contains nothing remarkable, except that promotion is to commence from the ranks, and that every vacancy is to be filled from the officers next in rank; every candidate for promotion to a higher rank than that which he held, is required not only to poſſeſs the knowledge neceſſary for the degrees through which he has paſſed, but alſo thoſe ſciences which are neceſſary for a higher ſtation.

The Italian army, under Murat, has put forth a fulſome addreſs to Buonaparte, with offers of a day's pay, &c. to build a ſhip of war. The addreſs is full of abuſe of the Engliſh Cabinet.

Buonaparte has compelled his wretched Cisalpine province, abſurdly termed the Italian Republic, to make a formal declaration of war againſt Great Britain; which ridiculous ceremony was performed on the 10th ult., by ſound of trumpet, at Milan.

Mr. Stretton, one of the Engliſh gentlemen who are priſoners in France, though upwards of eighty years of age, was made to walk with the other captives, from the priſon at Valenciennes to that of Fontainbleau, a diſtance of 200 miles.

Spain, it is ſaid, has actually purchaſed its neutrality; but one of the conditions is, to permit French troops to march through its territory, in order to attack Portugal, on the latter's refuſal to accede to the terms preſcribed by the Chief Conſul. One article inſiſted upon is, "the expulſion of all Engliſhmen from Portugal, and confiſcation of their property."

A letter from Mentz ſays, that the garriſons in Lorraine, Alſace, and Burgundy, are on their march to the coaſt, and that three regiments of dragoons have been marched from Hanover to Maeſtricht, for the ſame purpoſe.

The King of Pruſſia has granted permiſſion to a demi-brigade of French troops to march through his territories, in order to occupy Gottingen.

The Emperor of Germany has formally notified to the Senate of Frankfort, his determination to obſerve a ſtrict neutrality in the preſent conteſt between France and England.

The Paris Papers inform us, that in Egypt the Beys have joined the rebellious

lious Arnauts, and totally overthrown the Turkiſh government in that quarter. Alexandria only remained in poſſeſſion of the latter, which was very ſoon expected to ſurrender to the victorious Beys.

They alſo ſtate, that numerous bodies of troops are marching to the French coaſt, and that the flat bottom and other veſſels, nearly ready for ſea, amount to 2000, beſides privateers, &c.; that armies are forming in the neighbourhoods of Ghent and St. Omer's; and that the head-quarters of the Firſt Conſul, with a Special Army of Reſerve, of 30,000 men, is to be at Amiens; General Berthier is to be ſecond in command, and Andreoſſi Chief of the Staff. A General Soult commands at St. Omer's.

A corps of 5000 Italian troops are marching to Paris, to guard the metropolis, while the French army is engaged in the Invaſion of England.

OCT. 14. Letters received by the Liſbon Mail brought the unpleaſing intelligence, that the Engliſh Conſul had given official notice to the Britiſh merchants reſident in that city, to employ every precaution in their power for the preſervation of their perſons and property, as he could not long anſwer for the ſecurity of either.—The progreſs of French influence at Liſbon is marked by circumſtances which cannot be miſtaken. By the ſame Letters we learn, that General Laſnes, the French Ambaſſador, had dined with the Prince Regent, (a circumſtance quite unprecedented at the Court of Portugal); and that, on the 29th of laſt month, one of the General's children was chriſtened at the Royal Palace, the Regent and his Conſort being the Sponſors! This is the General Laſnes who quitted Liſbon, under circumſtances that ought for ever to have prevented his return; but who, not long afterwards, was forced again upon the Court of Portugal, and who ſucceeded in obtaining a compliance with his moſt inſolent aud extravagant demands!

Letters received by this Mail ſtate, that according to intelligence from Madrid, the King of Spain, at the deſire of the Firſt Conſul of France, had himſelf ceaſed to wear the Order of the *Cordon Bleu*; and, by a Royal Proclamation, had forbidden any of the Orders eſtabliſhed under the French Monarchy to be worn in the Spaniſh Dominions. From this we may judge of the influence which the Chief Conſul poſſeſſes at the Court of Spain.

A letter from Malta, dated the 27th July, ſays: "The King's birth-day was celebrated here in a moſt brilliant manner by our troops and the natives. For ſeveral nights the preſent Grand Maſter, Thomaſi (who is now in Sicily, and has rendered himſelf unpopular and deteſted at Malta, by ſaying, 'that if ever he came to enjoy the dignity he would make the Malteſe eat hay,') was burnt in effigy, with a bundle of hay under his arm.—The ancient Government is deteſted by the Malteſe, who are delighted at the idea of Malta being kept by the Engliſh. The merchants, and lower order of people, who are uncommonly induſtrious, are getting rich ſince our arrival.

Accounts from Aleppo, dated July 5, ſtate, that the Whaabys, a ſect formed about fifty years ſince among the Arabs who inhabit the deſert between Aleppo and the Perſian Gulph, profeſſing the religion of nature, and making proſelytes in great numbers by the purity of their doctrine, and the force of arms, have ſeized on Mecca, which the Pacha of the Caravan was obliged to abandon. The aſſailants gave way to a general pillage, not ſparing even the tomb of Mahomet. They found immenſe wealth, the Pacha not daring to exaſperate them by removing the contents of the warehouſes as he retreated. It is ſaid that the Chief of the Whaabys cauſed all the Mahometans to be maſſacred, but that he ſpared the Chriſtians and Jews. The Engliſh agent at Baſſora is ſaid to have written to the Whaaby Chief, to intreat him to reſpect the Tartars in the Engliſh ſervice, in their paſſage through the Deſart. The Whaaby received his preſents without any acknowledgment. He anſwered ſimply—"I have received your letter. As long as I am at peace with Baſſora, your meſſengers may paſs freely."

A Newſpaper, called *The Sydney Gazette*, has been eſtabliſhed at Botany Bay. The Glatton, lately arrived from thence, performed her voyage from England, and back again, in leſs than a year.

From New York we have the melancholy intelligence, that the yellow fever has again raged in that city with great violence.

By the Madras Gazettes to the 20th of March, we are informed of the complete ſucceſs of the Britiſh arms, in having poſſeſſed themſelves of the capital of the kingdom of Candy, on the 20th of February. The King and inhabitants fled, carrying off their treaſure, and ſetting fire to the palace and ſeveral temples, which were nearly conſumed before the

flames could be effectually checked. The war, in that quarter, is now conſidered as terminated.

A private letter received over-land, from Fort St. George, Eaſt Indies, announces the important intelligence, that, on General Welleſley's taking the field againſt the Mahrattas, the Mahratta General ſent to inform him, that if his march was continued he would burn the capital (Poonah,) to which our army was directing its attention. General Welleſley, however, being determined to effect its capture, made a forced march of ſixty miles in one day, and arrived there in time to prevent the Mahratta General's being appriſed of his march. The place was carried without oppoſition, and the Mahratta Commander had much difficulty in effecting his eſcape.

This letter announces alſo the reſignation of Lieutenant-General Stuart, as Commander in Chief, and ſecond in Council.

The overland diſpatch from India announces the capture of the Dutch Settlement of Ternate, the principal iſland of the Moluccas. It is chiefly valuable for the excellent ſpices which it produces.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE King has granted the dignity of a Counteſs of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, to the Right Hon. Henrietta-Laura, Baroneſs of Bath, (wife of Lieutenant-General Sir James Pulteney, Baronet,) by the name, ſtile, and title, of Counteſs of Bath, in the county of Somerſet; and the dignity of Earl of Bath to the heirs male of her body lawfully begotten.

SEPT. 24. The King's horſes, from Hanover, were landed at Perry's dock. They conſiſt of nine black ſtallions, eleven black mares, two cream-coloured ſtallions, and eight mares; ten white ſtallions, and five mares; five mouſe-coloured ſtallions, and one mare; and two brown mares; in all, fifty-three. There were, likewiſe, brought with them, ſeveral ſtallions and mares belonging to the Duke of Cambridge.—With them came thirty grooms, belonging to his Majeſty, from Hanover; alſo, his Majeſty's plate from the ſame place. The horſes are to go to Cumberland Lodge, in Windſor Great Park.

28. The King held a Levee at St. James's; when the Field Officers of the ten regiments of City Volunteers were preſented to his Majeſty by the Lord Mayor.

On the ſame day, a Court of Aldermen was held at Guildhall; at which Sir William Leighton, Knt. and Alderman Shaw, Sheriffs Elect, were ſworn into office for the year enſuing.

29. A Common Hall was held, for the purpoſe of electing a Lord Mayor for the year enſuing; when the ſhow of hands appeared in favour of Meſſrs. Perring and Perchard. The former being made choice of by the Court of Aldermen, he was inveſted with the gold chain, and returned thanks.

OCT. 2. A fire broke out at the ſugar-houſe of Meſſrs. Worſley, Temple-Back, Briſtol; the whole of one wing was entirely deſtroyed. The loſs is eſtimated at 7000l.

By the upſetting of a boat at Ramſgate-pier, laſt week, the following perſons were loſt: Mr. Charles Iggulden, ſon of John Iggulden, Eſq.; Mr. Durban, Chief Clerk to Mr. Iggulden; Mr. Canney, a Pilot; and Miſs Sharpe, daughter of Mr. James Sharpe, bookſeller; all of Deal. Mrs. Durban, wife of the above Mr. Durban, and one of the party, with her face downward, and apparently lifeleſs, was picked up, and, by timely medical aſſiſtance, recovered.

4. Charles Jones, Eſq. an Officer in the Army, and Lieutenant Beſt, of the 48th regiment, being in a room together at Ibbetſon's Hotel, Vere-ſtreet, and preparing to ſet out for the country, the former took up a piſtol, to ſhew Mr. Beſt how he would ſerve a highwayman, if they met one on their intended journey; when, unfortunately, the piſtol went off, and killed Mr. Beſt. Coroner's verdict, *Accidental Death*.

By accounts from Liverpool, we learn the loſs of the ſhip Victory, Captain Morriſon, of that port: whilſt going out of port, ſhe ſtruck on the Weſt end of the Hoyle; fifty-nine perſons were on board, of whom only twenty-two were ſaved. The Captain was among the drowned. She was a remarkably fine veſſel.

An official account of the loſs of the ſhip Nautilus, wrecked on the Ladrones, has been received from Madras, by the Dover Caſtle; twenty-ſeven of the crew

are ſaid to be loſt, together with the Captain and Chief Mate; nineteen are ſaved. Seven of the crew periſhed for want of food.

Some precautionary meaſures have been adopted reſpecting Spain and Portugal: The ſhips of thoſe nations, or veſſels bound to their ports, are not permitted to clear out from England.

6. On a rope being thrown out to faſten to the Jetty, from a veſſel in the harbour of Hull, it caught the Captain by the leg, juſt below the knee, ſtripped the muſcles and fleſh from the bone, and tore his foot entirely off. The Captain died ſoon after.

Laſt week, a Clerk to Meſſrs. Bennett, brewers, at Enfield, fell into a veſſel of wort, and was ſuffocated.

19. Being the day appointed for a General Faſt, the different Volunteer Corps of the Kingdom attended at their principal pariſh-churches, and heard ſermons appropriate to the ſolemn occaſion.

The Lord Mayor and Aldermen attended at St. Paul's; at which alſo aſſembled, the Royal Artillery Company, the 3d regiment of Loyal London Volunteers, and the City Cavalry. The Sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Hutchins.

The ſecond battalion of the Queen's Own, or Queen's Royal Volunteers, aſſembled under the command of Major Wilſon, on their parade in Mr. Holland's field. They then marched down to Ranelagh, where they joined Lord Hobart and Colonel Robinſon, together with the firſt battalion, under Major Rollaſton. The whole regiment afterwards muſtered in the *Rotunda* to attend divine ſervice. The prayers were read by Mr. Butler, junior; and the ſermon was preached by the Rev. Weeden Butler, Chaplain to the Duke of Kent. Mr. Watts preſided at the organ. After the ſermon, the numerous congregation joined in that noble compoſition, "*God ſave the King*." At leaſt 3000 ſpectators attended.

20. A Court of Aldermen was held at Guildhall; when J. Sylveſter, Eſq. Common Serjeant, was unanimouſly elected to the office of Recorder, vacant by the deceaſe of Sir J. Roſe.—A Common Council was afterwards held; when W. Newman, Eſq. was elected Solicitor, in the room of J. Buſhnan, Eſq. Comptroller.

Preparations, vaſt and various, are going forward in every quarter to repel the invaſion.—Troops marching in every direction, and the Volunteers perfecting in diſcipline.—On the Coaſt, every Officer is at his poſt.—Lord Cavan, in the Iſle of Wight, ordered not to ſleep out of the Iſland.—No military officer is for the future to be permitted to leave his camp or barracks for more than two hours on any pretence whatever.—The three Military Diviſions of Eſſex are under the following command: Colcheſter, General Sir James Craig, K. B.; Chelmsford, Hon. Major-General Finch; and Danbury, Major-General Beckwith.

Letters from Dover, and the other outports, repreſent the preparations of the enemy for the invaſion of this Country as being carried on upon a large ſcale, and reduced to an abſolute ſyſtem. The only miſchief which the enemy can effect againſt this Country, is the *ſyſtem* of delay and protraction.

The following account of the diſtances from the principal enemy's ports, to thoſe of England and Ireland, may not be unintereſting at the preſent time:—Diſtance, from Breſt to Galway, 180 leagues; to the Shannon, 150; to Bantry Bay, 115; to Cork and Kinſale, 100; to Plymouth, 60; to Torbay, 70; Cherbourg to Portſmouth, 26; Havre to Newhaven, 29; Abbeville to Pevenſey, 27; Boulogne to Rye, 14; Calais to Dover, 7; Dunkirk to Deal and Margate, 14½; Fluſhing to the Nore, 35; Helvoetſluys to Harwich, 30; Texel to Yarmouth, 36.

The line of batteries, conſtructing by the numerous working parties of the Guards, on the heights of Sir Henry Mildmay's park, at Mouliham Hall, in Eſſex, are nearly completed; they are very formidable works, and fully command the town of Chelmsford, with the great turnpike road, which is to be the only one unbroken up in that county, in caſe of invaſion.

A line of intrenchments, or breaſtworks, for the protection of the metropolis, on the ſouthern ſide, has been drawn out, to which Lord Cathcart has given his approbation. It will commence at Blackheath, paſs over Nun's Hill, Peuge Common, and Norwood, and re-approach the Thames between Wandſworth and Batterſea. The works upon this line will not be immediately formed, but returns have been required by Government of the number of artificers and labourers in the Neighbourhood, who

can

can be employed upon them in caſe of emergency, and plans of them have been depoſited with proper perſons in the different pariſhes. It has been thus aſcertained, that the whole could be thrown up at a very ſhort notice.

All the Margate Packets are taken up by Government, and are to be converted into armed cutters. They are to be manned by the Sea Fencibles, who, in the Iſle of Thanet, amount to above 500 men, and are extremely well diſciplined.

At Chatham, ſix ſoldiers of the Army of Reſerve were this week adjudged, by a Court Martial, to receive 1000 laſhes each for deſertion.

The returns which have been already made to Lord Harrington, of the Volunteers within his Diſtrict, amount to 20,300 men, and there are twenty-four Corps that have not yet made any return. The whole number of the Diſtrict cannot be leſs than 30,000 men.

The articles with which the Volunteers have been ordered to provide themſelves, preparatory to their being brigaded, are, knapſacks, haverſacks, canteens of tin or pewter, flannel ſhirts, ditto drawers, razors, ſoap and bruſhes, ſhoe-bruſhes and blacking-ball, worſted ſocks or ſtockings, foraging-caps, knives, forks, and ſpoons, combs, and pipe-clay balls.

CURIOUS RETURN OF A QUAKER UNDER THE DEFENCE ACT:—"*He was led as a lamb to the ſlaughter; and, as a ſheep before his ſhearers is dumb, ſo he opened not his mouth.*"—I am a Chriſtian, and profeſs to believe in the goſpel of Chriſt, the precepts, nature, and ſpirit of which goſpel lead me to be perſuaded, that, like my Maſter, Jeſus, the Prince of Peace, I ought to ſuffer all things, to love all men, and to kill none—therefore no martial ſervice is to be expected from

JOHN SMITH.

Torbock-ſtreet, Liverpool,
14th of the 8th Month, 1803.

A letter from the Secretary at War, to the Lords Lieutenants of Counties, urges and explains the various objects of eſtabliſhment, diſcipline, and ſervice, of the Volunteer Corps, and the neceſſary ſteps to be taken therein. The Attorney and Solicitor Generals' opinion have likewiſe been taken on the ſubject of *exemptions*; their meaning will be found better explained by the following paragraph contained in the regulations iſſued by the Adjutant General, than in the technical language of the law:

"All effective Members of Volunteer Corps and Companies, accepted by his Majeſty, are entitled to the exemptions from ballot allowed by 42 Geo. III. c. 66. and 43 Geo. III. c. 121, provided that ſuch perſons are regularly returned in the muſter rolls to be ſent in to the Lord Lieutenant or Clerk of the General Meetings of his County, *at the times, in the manner*, and certified upon honour, by the Commandant, *in the form* preſcribed by thoſe Acts and Schedules thereto annexed."

The Letter of the Secretary at War concludes thus:—

"Whatever difficulties may have attended the execution of theſe important meaſures of preparation and defence, it is a great ſatisfaction to reflect, that they have ariſen, in a great meaſure, from a zeal and alacrity on the part of the people, which have exceeded even the hopes and expectations of the Government. They have proceeded from the ſpontaneous and unanimous feelings of a high-ſpirited nation, determined to maintain its independence againſt the utmoſt efforts of an inſolent and implacable enemy; and preſſing forward, inſtantaneouſly, with one heart and mind, to uphold the honour of a beloved Sovereign, and to preſerve its ancient and invaluable laws and liberties."

On the preſentation of the Freedom of the city of Chicheſter, to the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Richmond, as High Steward of the Corporation, addreſſed his Royal Highneſs on the occaſion, in an elegant ſenſible ſpeech; to which his Royal Highneſs made the following reply:—

"*Mr. Mayor, my Lord, and Gentlemen,*

"I am much gratified with this mark of your attention to me perſonally, and ſtill more with the attachment you expreſs to the King and my Family, which have been called to the Throne for the protection of the liberties of theſe Realms.—I ſhall ſtrive to merit both, by making the glory and proſperity of my Country my primary object in whatever ſituation I may be placed. In this ſtruggle, my duty and zeal prompt me to ſeize every occaſion which circumſtances will allow me of coming forward, and of ſhewing my anxiety to ſtand and fall with my Country."

The following ſpeech was made by the Duke of Clarence, to the Teddington Corps:

"My

"My Friends and Neighbours! Wherever our duty calls us, I will go with YOU; FIGHT IN YOUR RANKS; and NEVER RETURN HOME WITHOUT YOU."

Medical advice to Volunteers.—Doctor Latham, in quality of Phyſician to the Bloomſbury and Inns of Court Aſſociation, has ſent a letter to the Commander of the Corps, relative to the means of preſerving its health. The following is an extract:

"Inflammations, coughs, dyſentery, and fever, are the diſeaſes generally to be expected by us, with others alſo of leſs conſequence, which may equally ariſe from unuſual and exceſſive fatigue, from damp and inconvenient accommodation, and from ſtrong and ſudden variations of atmoſphere. Without a regular and uniform warmth of body, health cannot long be preſerved: every gentleman, therefore, ſhould wear a *flannel under-waiſtcoat with ſleeves, having a collar buttoning round the neck, and ſkirts long enough not to be incommodious*; he ſhould have alſo *flannel drawers and woollen ſtockings*, and be provided either with a *cloth cap*, or with what is commonly called a *Welch wig*: things, at firſt view, perhaps, of ſmall moment, but when he ſleeps upon the ground, or reſts long upon his arms, or is employed on other frequent occaſions of cold and laborious duty, of infinite comfort and importance to him.

"After a long and fatiguing march, or any other great exertion, every gentleman ſhould, if practicable, *change that part of his dreſs which may be wet or uncomfortable*; but as this cannot often be done, he ſhould *walk about gently for a convenient time, and not ſuffer his body to cool rapidly; nor ſhould he lie down until it has regained, or is put into a ſituation of regaining, its uſual temperature*; and he will recollect, that *warm dilating nouriſhment is, under ſuch circumſtances, preferable to ſtrong liquors*. And, in contemplation alſo of a day of danger and fatigue, I would wiſh him to be reminded, that ſpirituous liquors raiſe a man for a ſhort time above his level, only to ſink him afterwards into a lower ſtate of real inefficiency.—A cool head always produces a ſteady, reſolute, and determined hand; and as this is a conteſt in which all the faculties of mind and body muſt be exerted, againſt an inſidious, faithleſs, and inſolent enemy, you muſt not hereafter have the mortification of reflecting, that, in any individual of the B. I. C. A. there ſhould have been the leaſt defect or failure in the energies of either.

"The above general plan will for the moſt part ſecure the health of the corps; but as diſeaſe muſt, notwithſtanding, unavoidably happen, *application ſhould be made at its very commencement to the proper Medical Officer*: for as in the B. I. C. A. we are all convinced that there never will be any ſkulking, I ſhould wiſh to ſee the ſoldier as ſoon as he complains, that the opportunity of early relief may not be loſt, and that he may thereby the ſooner be reſtored to his place in the ranks again."

DUBLIN, *Oct.* 3. M'Intoſh the Rebel, was executed in Patrick-ſtreet; and Thomas Keenan, another of the inſurgents, was convicted, and received ſentence of death. He was executed the next day. Keenan, according to the evidence adduced upon his trial, was one of the wretches concerned in the atrocious murder of Lord Kilwarden.

MARRIAGES.

LIEUTENANT GEORGE LEABON, of the 9th foot, to Mrs. Elizabeth Oxenham.

The Rev. George Secker to Miſs Diggle.

William Jerningham, eſq. of Coſſeg, Norfolk, to Miſs Wright, of Fitzwalters, Eſſex.

William North Skinner, eſq. to Miſs Parſlow.

William St. Julien Arabin, eſq. of Lincoln's Inn, to Miſs Meux.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JULY 27.

THE Rev. Samuel Smalbroke, D.D. canon reſidentiary of Lichfield, and rector of Wem, in the county of Salop. He was the youngeſt ſon of the late Biſhop Smalbroke, and of Chriſt Church, Oxford, where he took the degrees of M.A. 1742, B. and D. D. 1771.

SEPT.

SEPT. 13. At Nine Elms, Surrey, in his 84th year, Mr. Thomas Denham, formerly of Foſter-lane, London.

16. Mr. Thomas Wilſon, of Upper Thames-ſtreet.

Mr. Thomas Blades, of Conduit-ſtreet, Bond-ſtreet.

17. At Huntingdon, the Rev. Caſtell Sherard, of Sidney College, Cambridge, B. A. 1755, M. A. 1759.

The Rev. Thomas Preſland, vicar of Baſchurch, in the county of Salop.

Lately, at Topſham, Mr. B. Follet, merchant.

21. At Rotherhithe, aged 67, Lieutenant John Griffith, of the royal navy.

At Gowrie Houſe Barrack, Perth, Major Andrew Schalch, of the royal artillery.

22. Lady Anne Elizabeth Somerſet, youngeſt daughter of the Duke of Beaufort.

At Pimlico, John Hume, eſq. late of the victualling-office.

23. At Clapham, Honorius Combould, eſq.

Thomas Thompſon, jun. eſq. of Nottingham-place, Mary-le-bone.

24. Major Thomas Green Clapham, of the 14th regiment of foot.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Sheldon, ſurgeon.

25. At Clapham, Mr. Calverly Bewicke, chairman of the Sun fire-office.

Lately, in a ſtate of derangement of mind, Joſeph Ritſon, eſq. of Gray's-inn, author and editor of ſeveral curious productions, and remarkable as well for his eccentric opinions as for his erudition.

26. Mr. Thomas Taylor Yoxall, of Griffin's Wharf, Southwark.

27. At Guernſey, Captain John Tew, of the 5th regiment of foot.

28. At Turnham-green, in his 83d year, Ralph Griffiths, LL.D. the original inſtitutor of "The Monthly Review," which commenced in May 1749.

At Hammerſmith, Lau. Laforeſt, eſq.

29. At Horndean, aged 84, Colonel Monroe, of the royal marines.

30. Mr. John Robertſon, formerly an apothecary in Biſhopſgate-ſtreet.

Lately, in Widcomb poor-houſe, Johanna Bowdon, aged 103.

Lately, at Ardſella, in the county of Meath, Peter Ludlow, earl of Ludlow. Born April 2, 1730.

OCT. 2. At Maidenhead, Rob. Douglas, eſq. of Chertſey.

4. Everard Fawkener, eſq. one of the commiſſioners of the ſtamps.

Lately, Mr. Samuel Champneſs, of the King's chapel, and of the choir of Weſtminſter, and formerly of Drury-lane Theatre.

6. Mr. James Wilſon, formerly a ſeedſman in Weſt Smithfield.

8. At Clapham Common, in the 83d year of her age, Mrs Eliz. Milward, relict of the late Mr. William Milward.

10. At Brighthelmſtone, Mr. Sedgwick, of Drury-lane Theatre.

11. Sir John William Roſe, recorder of the city of London.

The Right Hon. Henry Somerſet, duke of Beaufort, marquis and earl of Worceſter, earl of Glamorgan, viſcount Groſmont, baron Herbert, lord of Ragland, Chepſtow, and Gower, and baron Beaufort, of Caldecot Caſtle. He was born October 16, 1744, and married, April 2, 1766, Elizabeth, ſecond daughter of Admiral Boſcawen, by whom he has left ſeveral iſſue.

Lady Fludyer, widow of Sir Samuel Fludyer, bart.

Robert Burland, eſq. aged 65, youngeſt brother of Sir John Burland, late baron of the exchequer.

At Haſlar Hoſpital, Lieutenant W. De Buſk, aged 28.

12. William Smith, eſq. of Bryanſtone-ſtreet, treaſurer of the ordnance.

13. Lieutenant Chriſtopher Guiſe, of the North Glouceſterſhire militia, brother of Sir W. Guiſe, bart.

14. At Bath, Viſcounteſs Northland.

18. Captain Thomas Burton, of the royal invalids, aged 94 years. He loſt an arm at the battle of Fontenoy, in 1745.

19. Humph. Kynaſton, eſq. of Withem.

21. In Hans-place, Sloane-ſtreet, Captain Patrick Dick, of the royal regiment of artillery.

At Twickenham, Lord Frederick Cavendiſh, uncle to the duke of Devonſhire. He was born Auguſt 1729.

22. At Brompton, near Chatham, Mr. George Hulbert, maſter of the Hotel.

DEATHS ABROAD.

In April laſt, at Surat, in the Eaſt Indies, Daniel Seton, eſq. lieutenant-governor and chief of that ſettlement.

SEPT. 26. At Cabeça de Montacheque, in Portugal, Jedediah Stephens, eſq.

Printed by I. GOLD, *late* Bunney and Gold, *Shoe-lane, London.*

EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR OCTOBER 1803.

Day	Bank Stock	3per Cts Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	4perCts Consols	Navy 5perCts	New 5perCts	Long Ann	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Cts	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perCts	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
28			53 a 1/2		87				9 dis.	52 5/8								
29																		
30			52 1/8 a 3/4		85 1/2				10 1/2	51 3/4	9 3/8							
1			52 3/8 a 3/4		85 1/4				10 1/4	52 5/8	9 1/8							
3			52 1/8 a 1/2		85 1/8				10 1/4	51 1/4								
4			52 1/8 a 5/8		85 1/8				10 1/4	51 3/4	9 1-16	161						
5			52 1/8 a 5/8		85 1/2				10	52								
6			52 3/4 a 53 1/8		85 3/4				9 3/4		9 1/8							
7			52 3/4 a 7/8		85 3/8				9 3/4	52	9 1/8	161						
8			52 3/4 a 5/8		85 5/8				10 1/4		9 1/8							
10			52 5/8 a 5/8		85 1/2				10 1/4									
11	138	51 3/4	52 5/8 a 3/4	66 5/8	85 5/8	87 1/2	15 5-16		10			161						
12	139	52 1/8	52 7/8 a 53 1/8	66 1/4	85 7/8	87 1/2	15 1/4		9 7/8			161						
13		52	52 3/4 a 53	66 3/8	86	88 3/4	15 5-16		9 3/4									
14	138 1/2	52 1/8	52 7/8 a 53 1/8	67 1/2	86 1/8	88 1/2	15 3/8		9 1/2			161 1/4						
15		51 3/8	52 1/2 a 7/8	66 3/4	85 7/8	87 7/8	15 1/4		10 1/2									
17		51 3/4	52 5/8 a 3/4	67	86	87 3/4	15 3/8		10									
18																		
19																		
20	139	52 1/4	52 1/8 a 3/4	67 1/8	86	87 7/8	15 1/2		10			162						
21	139 1/4	52	52 3/4 a 53	67 1/8	86 1/8	88	15 7-16		9 3/4			163						
22		52 1/8	53 1/8 a 1/4	67 5/8	86 1/4	88 1/2	15 7 16		9 1/2			162 1/2						
24	141	52 1/4	53 1/8 a 1/4	68	86 3/4	88 3/4	15 1/2		9 1/4			162 1/2						
25																		

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the higheſt and loweſt Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the higheſt Price only.